

# SACRED SONGS FOR LITTLE VOICES

No. 1

FOR  
PRIMARY  
CLASSES  
AND  
JUNIOR  
SOCIETIES

Edited by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

HOPE PUBLISHING COMPANY  
CHICAGO



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SACRED SONGS  
FOR  
LITTLE VOICES No. 1

FOR USE IN THE  
PRIMARY AND JUNIOR DEPARTMENTS  
OF THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

EDITED BY  
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK



HOPE PUBLISHING COMPANY  
CHICAGO

SCP  
3512

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## PREFATORY.

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**T**HIS collection of Sacred Songs has been compiled with special reference to the Little Singer in the Primary and Junior Departments of the Sunday-school. It contains not only a sufficient number of songs for general use, but also songs suitable for the various special occasions of the year. It is hoped, however, that it may find its way into many a home where parents may unite with the children in songs of love and praise to Him who said, "Suffer little children to come unto me."

The very low price which we have placed upon this book will, we believe, make it possible to put a copy into the hands of every pupil in the class, and will encourage parents to buy them for use in the home.

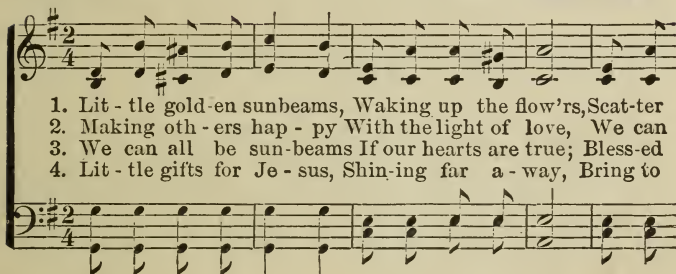
THE PUBLISHERS.

# SACRED SONGS FOR LITTLE VOICES.

## No. 1. Little Golden Sunbeams.

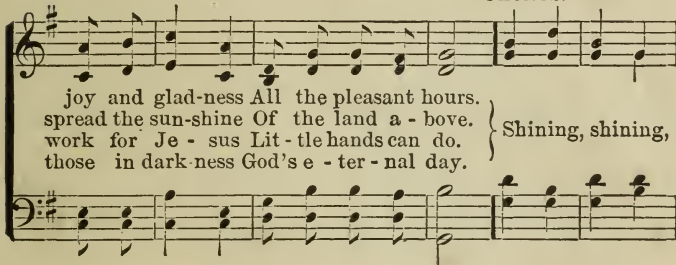
E. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

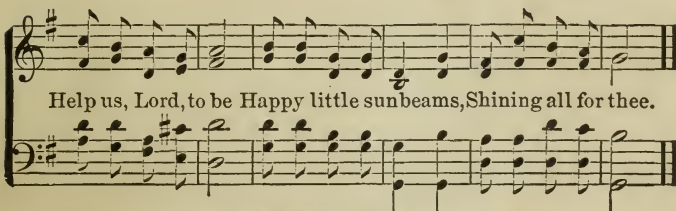


1. Lit - tle gold - en sunbeams, Waking up the flow'rs, Scat - ter  
2. Making oth - ers hap - py With the light of love, We can  
3. We can all be sun - beams If our hearts are true; Bless - ed  
4. Lit - tle gifts for Je - sus, Shin - ing far a - way, Bring to

CHORUS.



joy and glad - ness All the pleasant hours.  
spread the sun - shine Of the land a - bove. } Shining, shining,  
work for Je - sus Lit - tle hands can do.  
those in dark - ness God's e - ter - nal day.

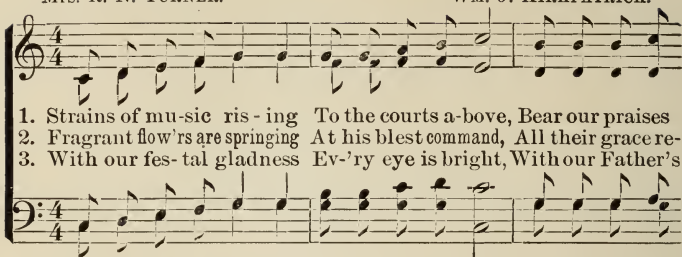


Help us, Lord, to be Happy little sunbeams, Shining all for thee.

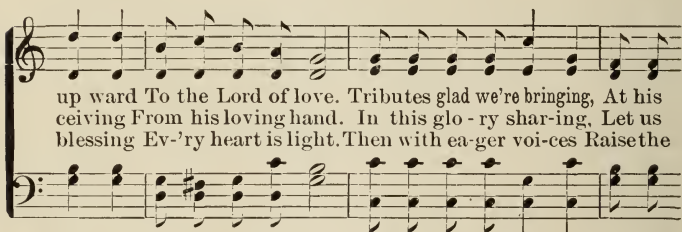
## No. 2. Children's Song of Praise.

Mrs. R. N. TURNER.

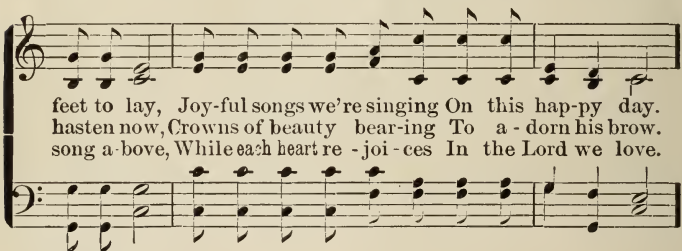
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. Strains of mu-sic ris-ing To the courts a-bove, Bear our praises  
2. Fragrant flow'rs are springing At his blest command, All their grace re-  
3. With our fes-tal gladness Ev-'ry eye is bright, With our Father's

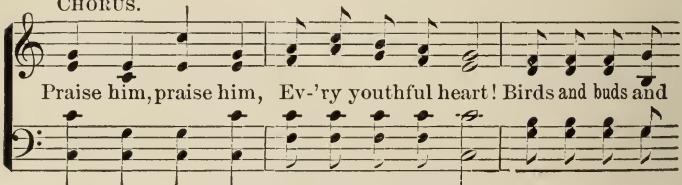


up ward To the Lord of love. Tributes glad we're bringing, At his  
ceiving From his loving hand. In this glo-ry shar-ing, Let us  
blessing Ev-'ry heart is light. Then with ea-ger voi-ces Raiseth



feet to lay, Joy-ful songs we're singing On this hap-py day.  
hasten now, Crowns of beauty bear-ing To a - dorn his brow.  
song a-bove, While each heart re - joi - ces In the Lord we love.

### CHORUS.



Praise him, praise him, Ev-'ry youthful heart! Birds and buds and

## Children's Song of Praise.

blossoms Glad-ly do their part. Praise him, praise him, Ev'ry

The first system of music is written on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are written below the staff.

youthful heart! Birds and buds and blossoms Gladly do their part.

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It ends with a double bar line. The lyrics are written below the staff.

## No. 3. Opening Sentence.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. By per.

The Lord is in his ho - ly tem-ple: Let all the earth keep

The first system of music for 'Opening Sentence' is written on a grand staff. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the staff.

silence before him; Keep silence, keep silence, Keep silence before him.

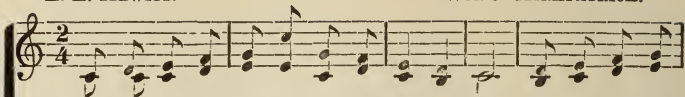
The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It includes dynamic markings: *f* (forte) and *p* (piano). It also includes a *Rall.* (Ritardando) marking. The system ends with a double bar line. The lyrics are written below the staff.



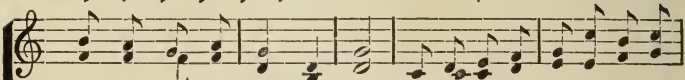
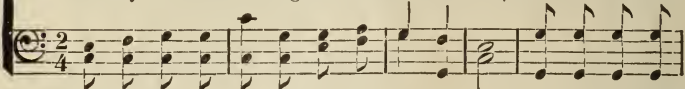
# No. 4. Early in the Morning.

E. E. HEWITT.

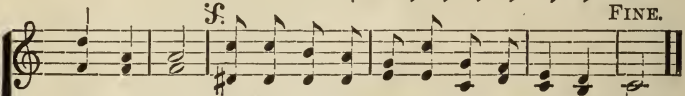
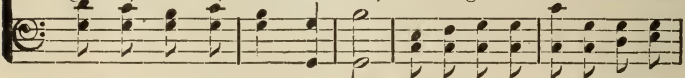
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. Ear-ly in the morning, when the rob-in sings, Do you hear him
2. Ear-ly in the morning, when the dew-drops bright Glitter on the
3. Ear-ly in the morning of this life of ours, While around us

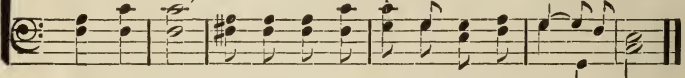


say-ing, as he spreads his wings, In the golden sunbeams from the  
ro - ses and the lil - ies white, Do you hear them saying, "God is  
gather, sunshine, birds and flowers, Thanking God our Father for his



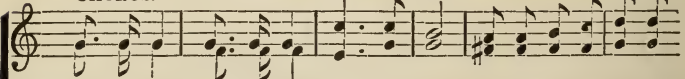
FINE.

sky out-poured, "Early in the morning, I will praise the Lord."  
good and true, While the birds are sing-ing, we will praise him too."  
ten - der love, He will hear our praises in his home a - bove.

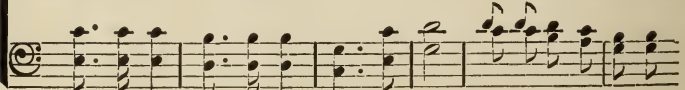


*D.S.—In life's ear-ly morn-ing, we will praise the Lord.*

CHORUS.



Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Let the little children





## Early in the Morning. Concluded.

*D.S.*

Sing in sweet accord; Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!

The image shows two staves of musical notation. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The music is in 4/4 time and consists of a series of chords and single notes, primarily in the right hand of the treble staff, with some accompaniment in the left hand of the bass staff.

## No. 5. Jesus Bids Us Shine.

ANNA BARTLETT WARNER.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Je - sus bids us shine with a clear, pure light. Like a lit - tle  
 2. Je - sus bids us shine, first of all for him, Well he sees and  
 3. Je - sus bids us shine, then, for all a - round, Ma - ny kinds of

can - dle burn - ing in the night, In this world is dark - ness, so  
 knows it if our lights are dim, He looks down from heaven to  
 dark - ness in this world are found; Sin, and want, and sor - row: so

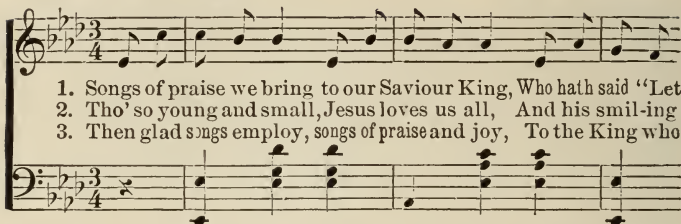
we must shine, You in your lit - tle cor - ner, And I in mine.  
 see us shine, You in your lit - tle cor - ner, And I in mine.  
 we may shine, You in your lit - tle cor - ner, And I in mine.

The image shows three systems of musical notation. Each system consists of a treble staff and a bass staff. The music is in 4/4 time. The first system includes three verses of lyrics. The second system continues the lyrics. The third system concludes the piece with a final chord in the bass staff.

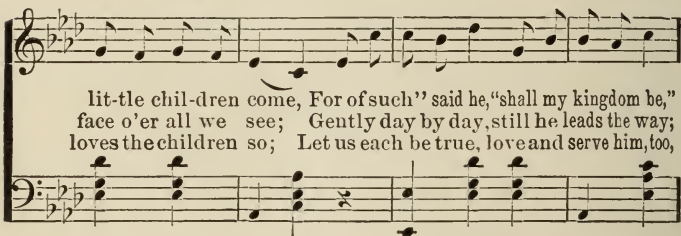
# No. 6. Children's Praise.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

GEO. F. ROSCHE.

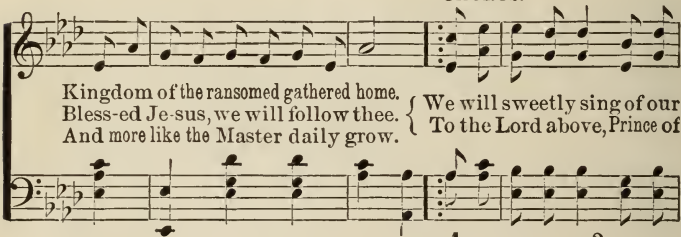


1. Songs of praise we bring to our Saviour King, Who hath said "Let  
 2. Tho' so young and small, Jesus loves us all, And his smiling  
 3. Then glad songs employ, songs of praise and joy, To the King who

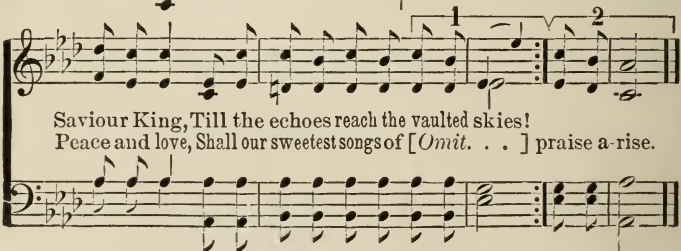


lit-tle chil-dren come, For of such" said he, "shall my kingdom be,"  
 face o'er all we see; Gently day by day, still he leads the way;  
 loves the children so; Let us each be true, love and serve him, too,

## CHORUS.



Kingdom of the ransomed gathered home.  
 Bless-ed Je-sus, we will follow thee. { We will sweetly sing of our  
 And more like the Master daily grow. { To the Lord above, Prince of

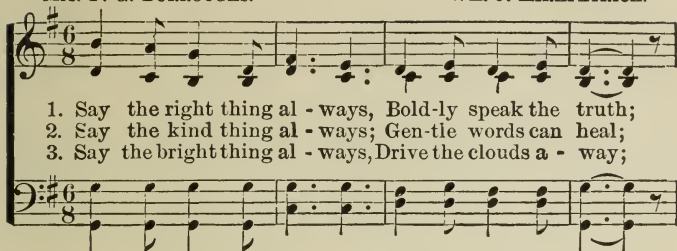


Saviour King, Till the echoes reach the vaulted skies!  
 Peace and love, Shall our sweetest songs of [Omit. . . ] praise a-rise.

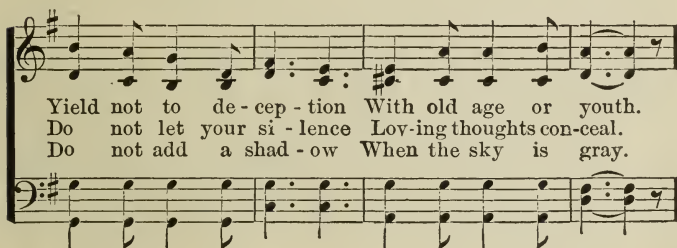
## No. 7. Say the Right Thing.

Mrs. F. G. BURROUGHS.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

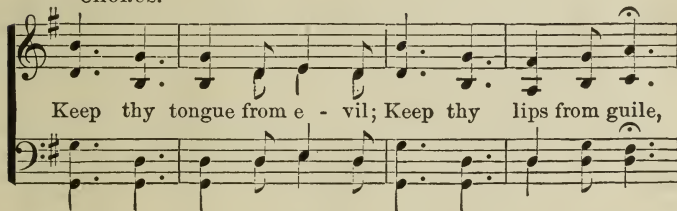


1. Say the right thing al - ways, Bold-ly speak the truth;  
2. Say the kind thing al - ways; Gen-tle words can heal;  
3. Say the bright thing al - ways, Drive the clouds a - way;

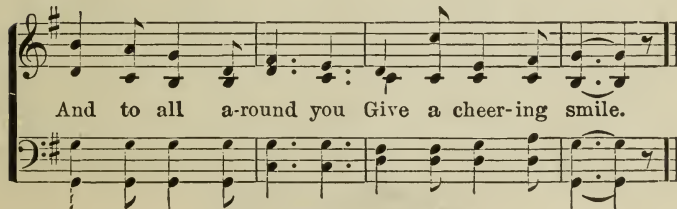


Yield not to de - cep - tion With old age or youth.  
Do not let your si - lence Lov-ing thoughts con-ceal.  
Do not add a shad - ow When the sky is gray.

### CHORUS.



Keep thy tongue from e - vil; Keep thy lips from guile,

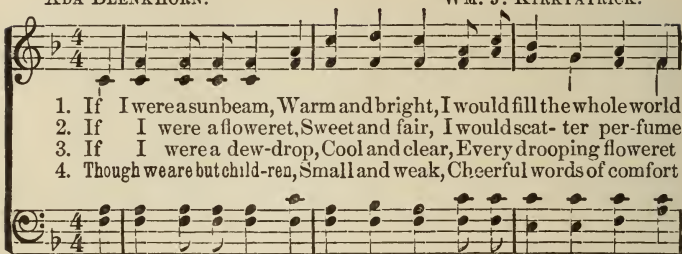


And to all a-round you Give a cheer-ing smile.

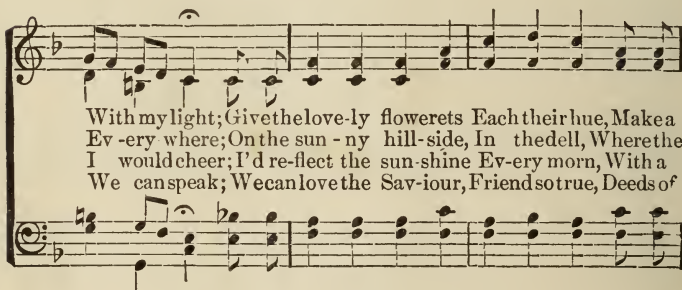
# No. 8. If I Were a Sunbeam.

ADA BLENKHORN.

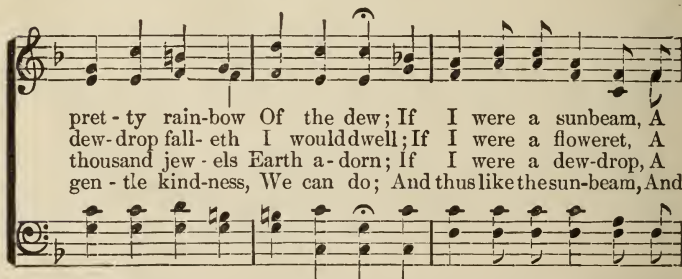
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. If I were a sunbeam, Warm and bright, I would fill the whole world
2. If I were a floweret, Sweet and fair, I would scat-ter per-fume
3. If I were a dew-drop, Cool and clear, Every drooping floweret
4. Though we are but child-ren, Small and weak, Cheerful words of comfort



With my light; Give the love-ly flowerets Each their hue, Make a  
Ev-ery where; On the sun-ny hill-side, In the dell, Where the  
I would cheer; I'd re-flect the sun-shine Ev-ery morn, With a  
We can speak; We can love the Sav-iour, Friends so true, Deeds of



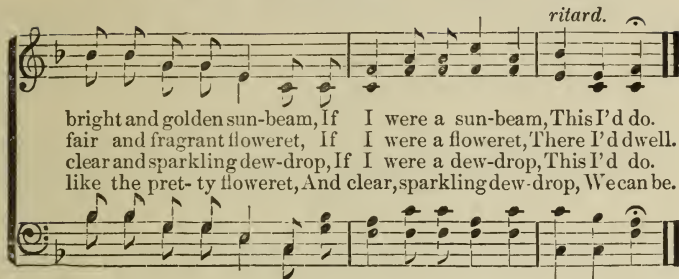
pret-ty rain-bow Of the dew; If I were a sunbeam, A  
dew-drop fall-eth I would dwell; If I were a floweret, A  
thousand jew-els Earth a-dorn; If I were a dew-drop, A  
gen-tle kind-ness, We can do; And thus like the sun-beam, And

For entertainments, concerts, etc., the first three verses should be sung by 3 little girls, as solos. Sunbeam may be dressed in yellow; Floweret to represent some flower, and Dew-drop in silver-white or white with alum drops.

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## If I Were a Sunbeam. Concluded.

*ritard.*

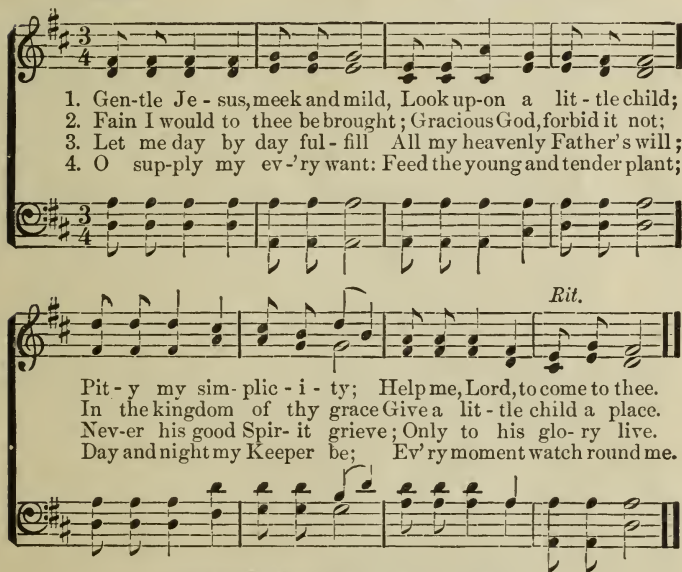


bright and golden sun-beam, If I were a sun-beam, This I'd do.  
 fair and fragrant floweret, If I were a floweret, There I'd dwell.  
 clear and sparkling dew-drop, If I were a dew-drop, This I'd do.  
 like the pret-ty floweret, And clear, sparkling dew-drop, We can be.

## No. 9. Gentle Jesus, Meek and Mild.

C. WESLEY.

Mrs. JOS. F. KNAPP.



1. Gen-tle Je - sus, meek and mild, Look up-on a lit - tle child;  
 2. Fain I would to thee be brought; Gracious God, forbid it not;  
 3. Let me day by day ful - fill All my heavenly Father's will;  
 4. O sup-ply my ev-'ry want: Feed the young and tender plant;

*Rit.*

Pit - y my sim- plic - i - ty; Help me, Lord, to come to thee.  
 In the kingdom of thy grace Give a lit - tle child a place.  
 Nev-er his good Spir- it grieve; Only to his glo-ry live.  
 Day and night my Keeper be; Ev'ry moment watch round me.

# No. 10. Christ, the Good Shepherd.

A. R. CAREY.  
*Moderato.*

Jno. 10 : 16.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. We children have learned a sweet story, From the volume more
2. That fold is a cit - y ce - les - tial, In a country where
3. Our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther in heaven Waits to give those bright
4. That kind loving Shepherd is watching Every thought, every

precious than gold; 'Tis of Christ, the "Good Shepherd," who  
sin nev - er comes; Where are gar - dens, and fruits, and white  
home to his own; To the ones who, like lambs, love to  
word here be - low; And he tells us to love one an -

loves us, And his beau - ti - ful heav - en - ly fold.  
rai - ment, Harps and an - gels, and beau - ti - ful homes.  
fol - low, And be guid - ed by Je - sus his Son.  
oth - er And like him deeds of kind - ness be - stow.

CHORUS.

O yes, it is true, in - deed it is true, This sto - ry that



## Christ the Good Shepherd. Concluded.

nev- er grows old;..... 'Tis of Christ, the Good Shepherd, who  
that nev- er grows old,

loves us And his beau - ti - ful heav - en - ly fold.

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in a key of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is in the Treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the Bass staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

## No. 11. Recitation. (With Motions.)

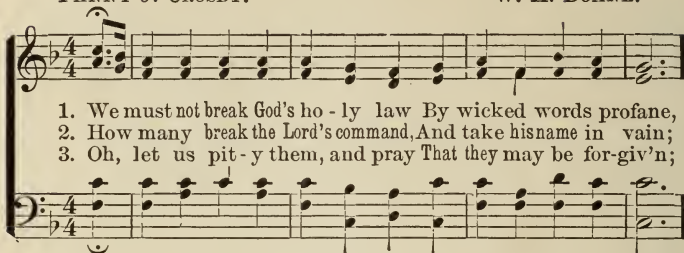
1. Lift up your hands in the sanctuary and bless the Lord.  
(Hands raised.)
2. O clap your hands, all ye people.  
(Clap hands.)
3. Thy word have I hid in mine heart.  
(Cross hands on breast.)
4. Stand up and bless the Lord.  
(Rise.)
5. His banner over us is love.  
(Join tips of fingers over the head.)
6. Happy is the man that findeth wisdom.  
(Hands at the side.)
7. Length of days is in her right hand.  
(Right hand extended.)
8. And in her left hand riches and honor.  
(Left hand extended.)
9. Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.  
(Clap hands three times.)
10. Him that overcometh will I grant to sit with me in my throne.



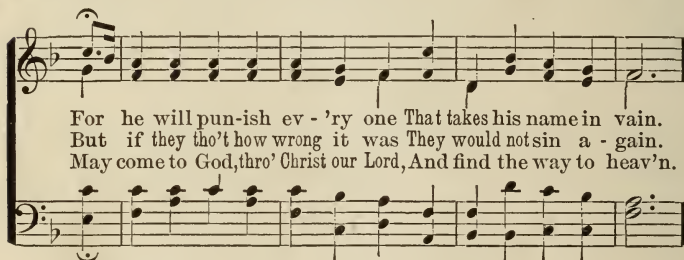
## No. 12. Third Commandment.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

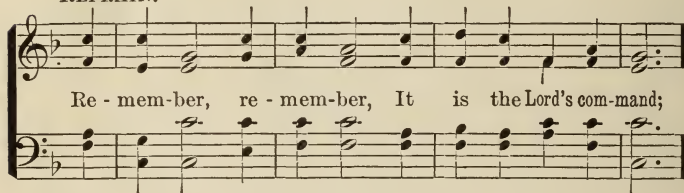


1. We must not break God's ho - ly law By wicked words profane,  
2. How many break the Lord's command, And take his name in vain;  
3. Oh, let us pit - y them, and pray That they may be for-giv'n;

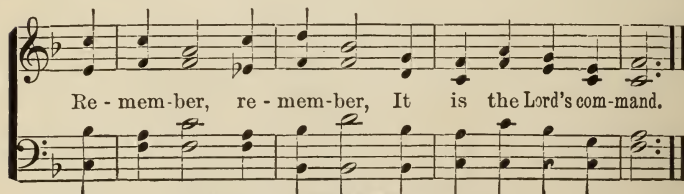


For he will pun-ish ev - 'ry one That takes his name in vain.  
But if they tho't how wrong it was They would not sin a - gain.  
May come to God, thro' Christ our Lord, And find the way to heav'n.

### REFRAIN.



Re - mem-ber, re - mem-ber, It is the Lord's com-mand;

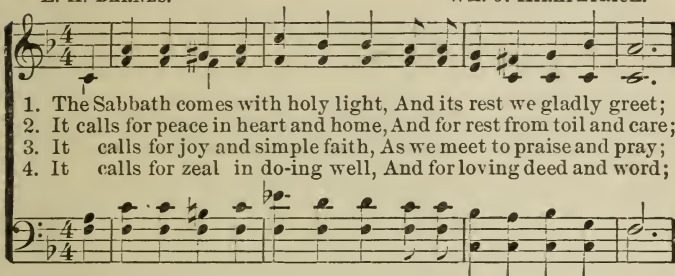


Re - mem-ber, re - mem-ber, It is the Lord's com-mand.

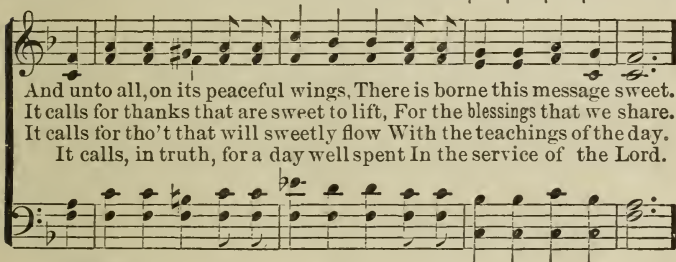
# No. 13. Remember the Sabbath Day.

E. A. BARNES.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

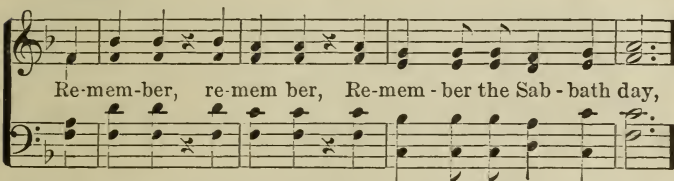


1. The Sabbath comes with holy light, And its rest we gladly greet;  
2. It calls for peace in heart and home, And for rest from toil and care;  
3. It calls for joy and simple faith, As we meet to praise and pray;  
4. It calls for zeal in doing well, And for loving deed and word;

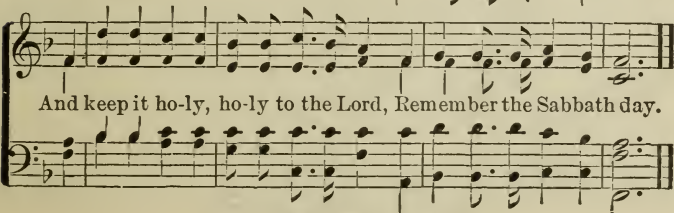


And unto all, on its peaceful wings, There is borne this message sweet.  
It calls for thanks that are sweet to lift, For the blessings that we share.  
It calls for tho't that will sweetly flow With the teachings of the day.  
It calls, in truth, for a day well spent In the service of the Lord.

## CHORUS.



Re-mem-ber, re-mem ber, Re-mem - ber the Sab - bath day,



And keep it ho-ly, ho-ly to the Lord, Remember the Sabbath day.

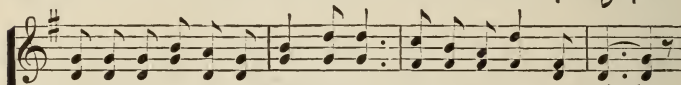
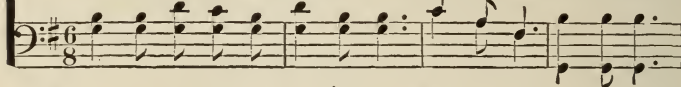
# No. 14. The Chain of Love.

E. E. HEWITT.

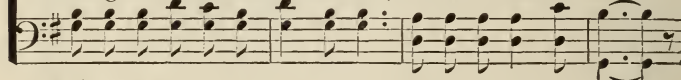
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



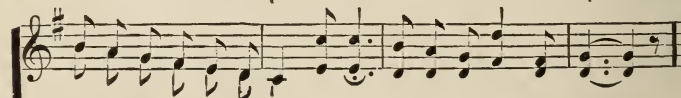
1. Lit-tle links in a chain of love, Shining chain, golden chain;
2. Lit-tle links in a chain of love, Shining chain, golden chain;
3. Lit-tle links in a chain of love, Shining chain, golden chain;



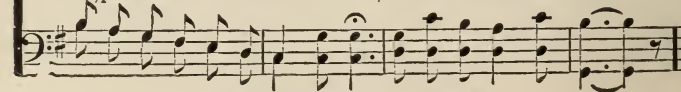
Binding our hearts to the Friend a-bove, Beautiful chain of love.  
 Binding the world to the throne a-bove, Beautiful chain of love.  
 Binding our hearts to the Friend a-bove, Beautiful chain of love.



Working together, we march along, Singing with gladness our joyful song,  
 Over the mountains, and o'er the sea, Carry the gospel, till all shall be  
 Let ev-'ry link be of gold refined, Let ev-'ry life show the Master's mind,



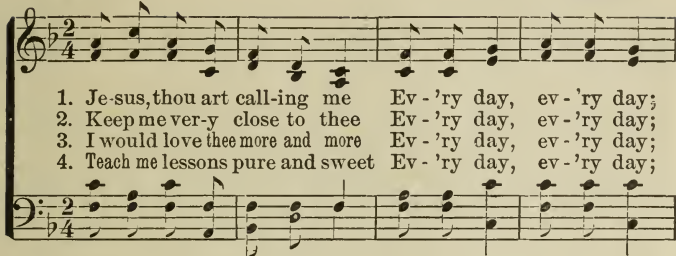
Sung long a-go by the an-gel throng, "Glory to God on high."  
 One in the Lord, in his service free, Beautiful chain of love.  
 Souls, precious souls to the Saviour bind, Beautiful chain of love.



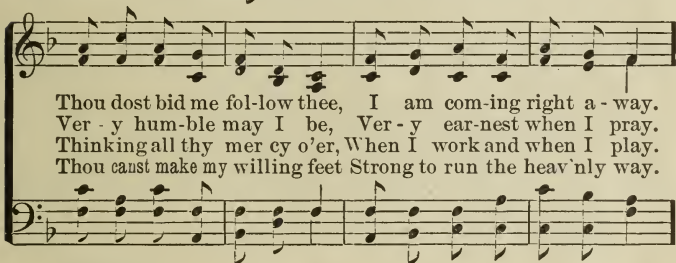
# No. 15. Lead Me Every Day.

W. H. D.

W. H. DOANE.

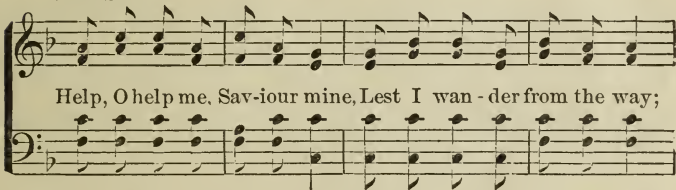


1. Je-sus, thou art call-ing me Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day;  
2. Keep me ver-y close to thee Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day;  
3. I would love thee more and more Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day;  
4. Teach me lessons pure and sweet Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day;

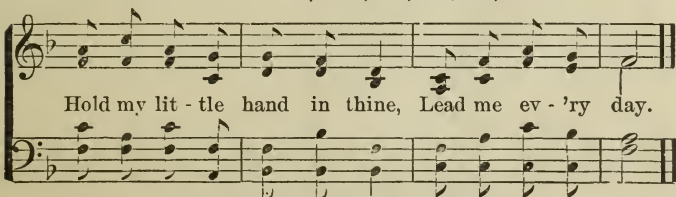


Thou dost bid me fol-low thee, I am com-ing right a-way.  
Ver-y hum-bles may I be, Ver-y ear-nest when I pray.  
Thinking all thy mer-cy o'er, When I work and when I play.  
Thou canst make my willing feet Strong to run the heav'nly way.

## REFRAIN.



Help, O help me, Sav-iour mine, Lest I wan-der from the way;

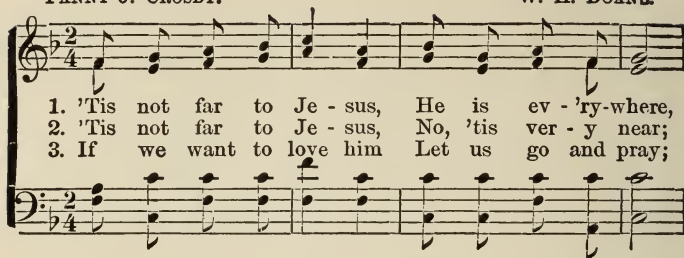


Hold my lit-tle hand in thine, Lead me ev - 'ry day.

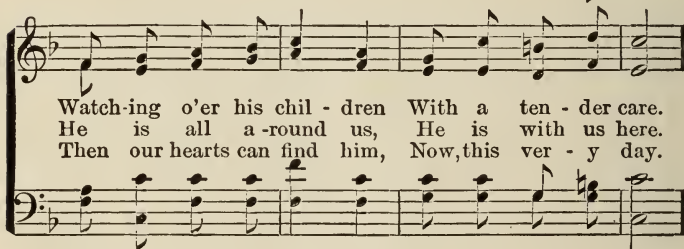
# No. 16. 'Tis Not Far to Jesus.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

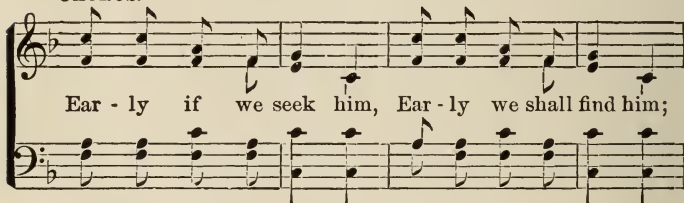


1. 'Tis not far to Je - sus, He is ev - 'ry-where,  
2. 'Tis not far to Je - sus, No, 'tis ver - y near;  
3. If we want to love him Let us go and pray;

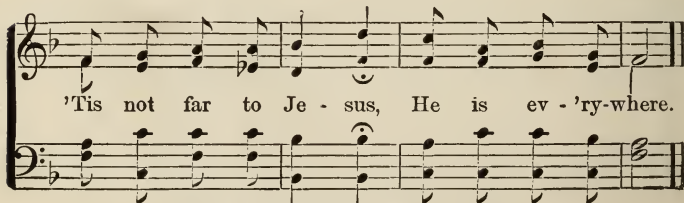


Watch-ing o'er his chil - dren With a ten - der care.  
He is all a-round us, He is with us here.  
Then our hearts can find him, Now, this ver - y day.

## CHORUS.



Ear - ly if we seek him, Ear - ly we shall find him;



'Tis not far to Je - sus, He is ev - 'ry-where.

# No. 17. Happy Birthdays.

E. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. When our pleasant birth-days come, Let us glad - ly raise,  
2. Grate-ful of f'rings let us bring, Lov-ing hearts up - lift,  
3. He has made our days so bright, Smil-ing with his love,  
4. Sav- iour, take our lives to - day, On - ly thine to be,

In our own dear Sab-bath home, Cheerful hymns of praise.  
To our pre-cious Sav-iour-King, He will bless each gift.  
May we ev - er walk in light, Joy-beams from a - bove.  
Growing, while on earth we stay, More and more like thee.

## CHORUS.

Hap - py, hap - py birth - days, Hap - py all the year!

Je - sus is our Sav-iour, And our Friend so dear.

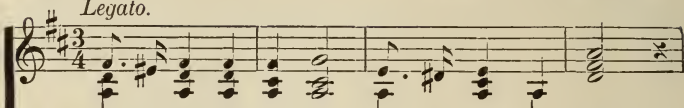


# No. 18. A Song of Life.

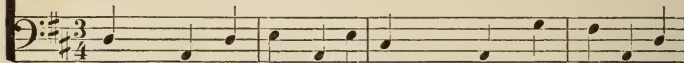
M. C. B.

MARGARET COOTE BROWN.

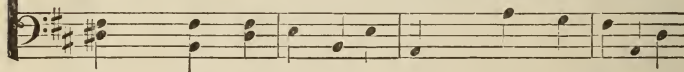
*Legato.*



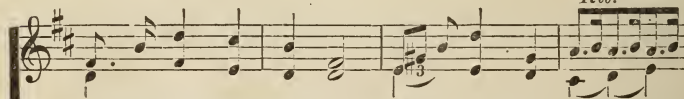
1. In the clear, cool wa - ter Lit - tle fish - es swim;
2. In the lit - tle gar - den Seeds be - gin to grow;
3. On the grass - y meadows See the lambs at play;
4. In the leaf - y branches Co - sy nests are hung,
5. In the ti - ny cra - dle, Curtained round with white,



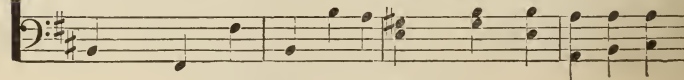
Dart - ing now in sun - shine, Now in shad - ows dim;  
Up - ward crowd the green leaves, Down the root - lets go;  
Moth - er sheep is watch - ing, Nev - er far a - way;  
Full of ba - by bird - lings, By the breez - es swung;  
Lies a ros - y ba - by, Dim - pled, sweet, and bright;



*Rit.*

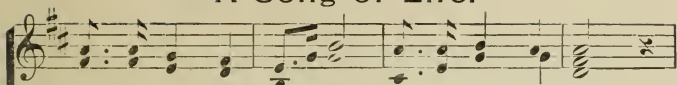


Un - der rocks they're hid - ing, Mer - ri - ly at play;.....  
Buds and blos - soms fol - low, Making earth so gay;.....  
Bos - sy calves are crop - ping Clo - vers all the day;.....  
Hear them sweetly chirp - ing, Hap - py all the day;.....  
Hear her coo - ing soft - ly, Like a gen - tle dove: .....

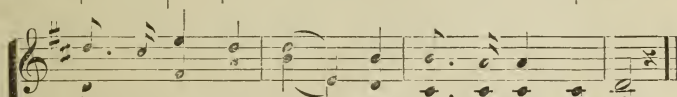
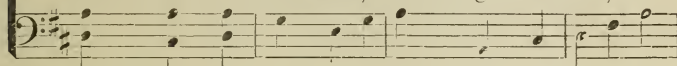




## A Song of Life.



God who made them loves them, Cares for them al - way,  
 God who made them loves them, Cares for them al - way,  
 God, the Life of all life, Cares for them al - way,  
 God, the Life of all life, Cares for them al - way,  
 God who made the round world, Gives me light and love,

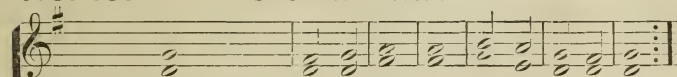


God who made them loves them, Cares for them al - way.  
 God who made them loves them, Cares for them al - way.  
 God, the Life of all life, Cares for them al way.  
 God, the Life of all life. Cares for them al - way.  
 God who made the round world, Gives me light and love.

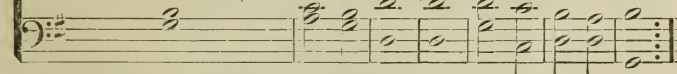


## No. 19.

## Gloria Patri.



Glorv be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho ly Ghost.  
 As it was in the beginning,  
 is now, and ev - er shall be, world without end. A men.



## No. 20.

## A Closing Prayer.

Dear Saviour, bless us as we part,  
 And with thy love fill every heart;  
 Help us to follow in thy way;  
 Keep us from evil every day;  
 And, if thy will, bring us again  
 To our dear Sunday School. Amen.

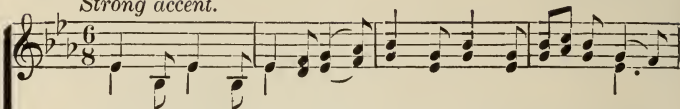
E. E. HEWITT.

## No. 21. Building Every Day.

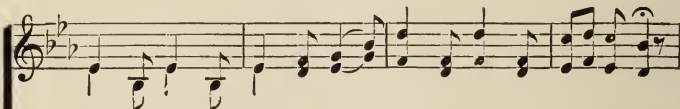
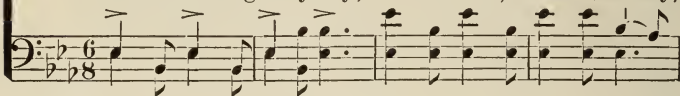
F. E. B.

F. E. BELDEN.

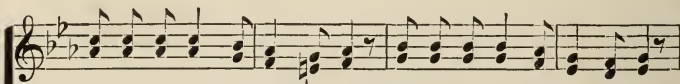
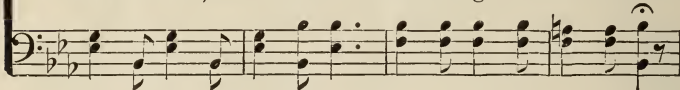
*Strong accent.*



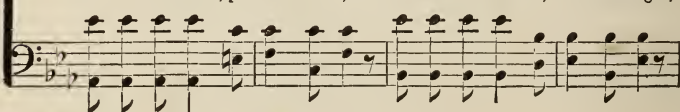
1. \* We are building ev'ry day, At our work and at our play;
2. \* We are building ev'ry day, Actions are the stones we lay;
3. \* We are building ev'ry day; If we do not watch and <sup>s</sup>pray,
4. \* We are building ev'ry day; Not with lime, and sand, and hay,



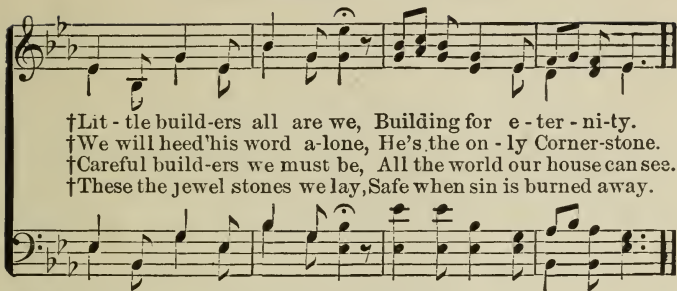
- <sup>1</sup>Not with hammer, blow on blow, <sup>2</sup>Not the, tim-ber, sawing so:  
<sup>5</sup>Je - sus our Foun-da-tion sure, <sup>6</sup>Built on him we are se-secure.  
<sup>9</sup>Best of tools are all in vain, Golden Rule, and line, and plane.  
<sup>12</sup>Not with wood, and nails and screws: Something better far we use—



Building a <sup>3</sup>house not made with hands, Following <sup>4</sup>Father's perfect plans:  
 Man-y a house has <sup>7</sup>fallen low. Built on the sands of sin and woe;  
<sup>10</sup>Measure by love each stone and brick, <sup>11</sup>Mixing the silver mortar quick;  
<sup>13</sup>Tho'ts like the marble, pure and white, <sup>14</sup>Smiles like the diamond, clear and bright;



## Building Every Day.



## No. 22. Child's Creed.

I believe in God, the Father,  
 Who made us every one,  
 Who made the earth and heaven,  
 The moon, and stars, and sun;  
 All that we have each day  
 To us by him is given;  
 We call him when we pray  
 Our Father in the heaven.

I believe in Jesus Christ,  
 The Father's only Son,  
 Who came to us from heaven,  
 And loves us every one.

He taught us to be holy,  
 Till on the cross he died,  
 And now we call him Saviour,  
 And Christ, the crucified.

I believe God's Holy Spirit  
 Is with us every day,  
 And if we do not grieve him  
 He ne'er will go away.  
 From heaven upon Jesus  
 He descended like a dove,  
 And he dwelleth ever with us,  
 To fill our hearts with love.

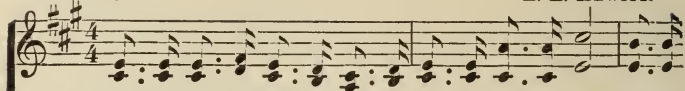
NOTE.—Have large Bible before the children, with white tile or marble blocks built thereon, representing smiles, kind words, and deeds of love. Don't use wood. Read 1 Cor 3: 11-17; Matt. 7: 24-27.

\* First four measures of every stanza, each child builds one hand above the other, quietly and slowly upward from waist to eyes. † Last four measures of each stanza, children build in pairs, hand over hand, in exact time, with soft sparring sound. (1) Right fist hammering the left. (2) Right arm sawing the left. (3) Hands over heart. (4) Point to Bible (5) Point heavenward. (6) Point to Bible. (7) Dash hands downward. (8) Never imitate prayer. (9) Point to rule (see Matt. 7: 12) marked LOVE; then to string with small cone-shaped weight attached, hanging down side of wall to prove it TRUE with the Word, our foundation; then to plane—a hard, heavy, smoothing stone, marked TRIALS. (10) Hands separating on word “measure,” palms squarely facing, and backs of all hands touching on word “love.” (11) Hoing briskly. (12) Pointing to window wood-work. (13) Touch forehead. (14) Touch lips. The words of one stanza at a time should be learned; then add the song with the motions. For second stanza introduce a box of sand marked MAN'S WORD, placing it beside the Bible, marked GOD'S WORD, and have dark, irregular pieces of wood built on the sand, calling them scowls, harsh words, selfish actions, etc. Quickly dig away the sand as the children dash their hands downward in motion 7. Have them commit to memory Matt. 7: 24-27 and Matt. 7: 12.

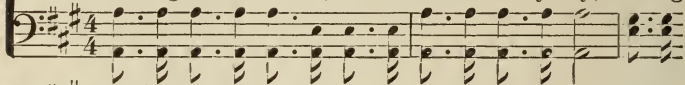
# No. 23. Growing in the Sunshine.

E. E. H.

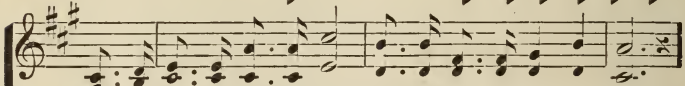
E. E. HEWITT.



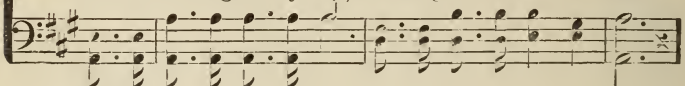
1. Growing in the sunshine, hap - py lit tle ones are we. Growing
2. Growing in the sunshine like the smiling flow'rs of spring, Growing
3. Giv - ing un - to oth - ers, in the sunbeam's cheery way, Growing



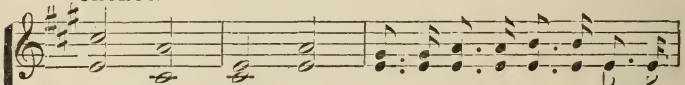
in the sunshine of the Saviour's love; Singing out his praises,  
in the sunshine of the Saviour's love; Loving words and actions  
in the sunshine of the Saviour's love; Lighting up dark places,



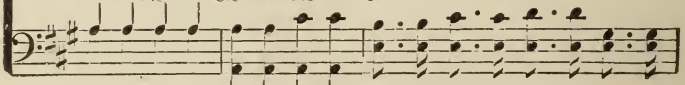
like the birds so glad and free, Growing in the Saviour's love.  
are the sweetness we can bring, Growing in the Saviour's love.  
like the morning's ro-sy ray, Growing in the Saviour's love.



CHORUS.



Grow - ing, grow - ing, Growing in the sunshine of the  
Growing, growing, growing, growing, .



## Growing in the Sunshine.

Saviour's love; Growing, grow-ing, Growing in the Saviour's love.  
 Growing, growing, growing, growing,

## No. 24. Tender Saviour.

E. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Tender Saviour, by whose childhood Ev'ry lit-tle one is blest,
2. Hold us by thy hand, dear Saviour, Lead us in thy ho-ly ways;
3. Walking in thy gen-tle footsteps, Help us, Lord, to follow thee;

Help us love and trust and serve thee, Fold us to thy gen-tle breast.  
 Growing in thy grace and wisdom, Fill our hearts with joyful praise.  
 Make us pure and true and loving, Make us more and more like thee.

Ten-der Saviour, lov-ing Saviour, Fold us to thy gen-tle breast.  
 Ten-der Saviour, lov-ing Saviour, Fill our hearts with joyful praise.  
 Ten-der Saviour, lov-ing Saviour, Make us more and more like thee.

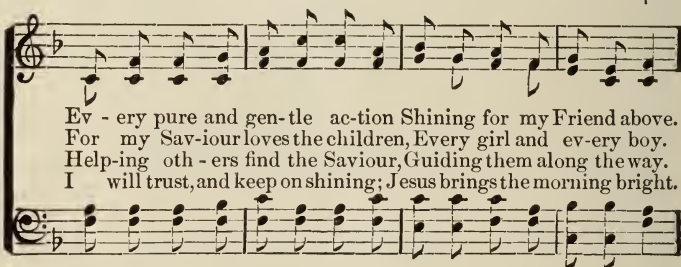
# No. 25. I Would be a Little Light.

E. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

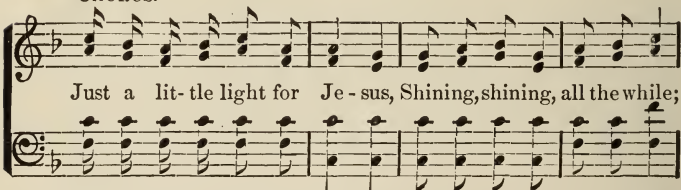


1. I would be a lit - tle light, Sending out the beams of love,  
 2. I would be a lit - tle light, Shining with a sparkling joy;  
 3. I would be a lit - tle light, Shining with a gold-en ray,  
 4. I would be a little light, When there's trouble, dark as night,

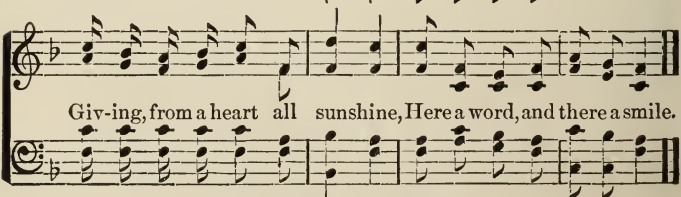


Ev - ery pure and gen - tle ac - tion Shining for my Friend above.  
 For my Sav-iour loves the children, Every girl and ev-ery boy.  
 Help-ing oth - ers find the Saviour, Guiding them along the way.  
 I will trust, and keep on shining; Jesus brings the morning bright.

## CHORUS.



Just a lit - tle light for Je - sus, Shining, shining, all the while;



Giv-ing, from a heart all sunshine, Here a word, and there a smile.



# No. 26. Something for Jesus.

E. E. H.

E. E. HEWITT.

1. Daf - fo-dils and daisies have a smile for all; From the sky a -  
 2. Something for the Saviour let the children bring, Hearts that truly  
 3. Saviour, look upon us; thou wilt kindly see Something from the

bove us, merry sunbeams fall; Snowflakes in the winter, blossoms  
 love him, lips that sweetly sing, Gifts to send the message of his  
 children, lov-ing gifts and free; On our lit-tle off'ings, let thy

*D. S.*—brighten some one's way; *Something for Je - sus each of*  
 FINE.

in the spring, All are doing something for the Heav'nly King.  
 ten - der care Over hills and mountains, over valleys fair.  
 blessing rest; Use them for thy glory; help us do our best.

*us can do; Saviour, make thy children loving, pure, and true.*  
 CHORUS. *D. S.*

Something for Jesus, a lit - tle ev - ry day; Something for Jesus, to

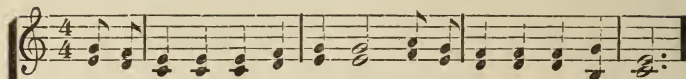


## No. 27.

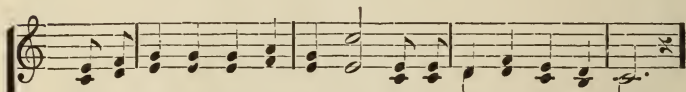
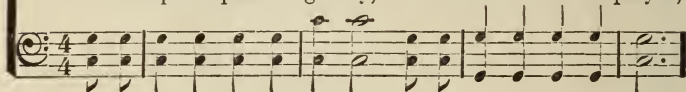
## All For Jesus.

E. E. HEWITT.

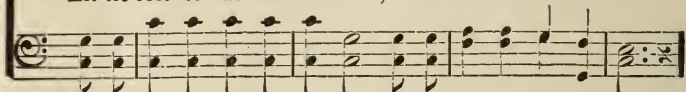
From "Dew Drops," by per. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



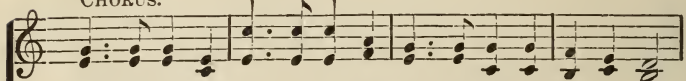
1. Lit-tle hands to work for Je - sus, Lit-tle feet to walk his ways,
2. Lit-tle hands to help each oth-er, Lit-tle lips his grace to tell,
3. Lit-tle eyes to read the sto-ry Of his love in all a-round,
4. Lit-tle lips to speak so gent-ly, Lit-tle knees to bow in prayer,



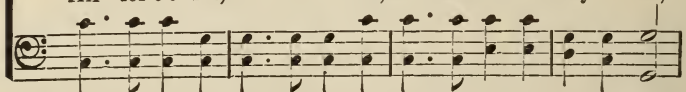
Lit-tle ears to hear his mes-sage, Lit-tle lips to sing his praise.  
 Lit-tle songs to raise to heav-en, Lit-tle hearts to love him well.  
 Lit-tle minds to learn the les-sons In the ho-ly Bi-bble found.  
 Lit-tle feet to do his er-rands, Lit-tle hearts to trust his care.



## CHORUS.



All for Je-sus, all for Je-sus, True and faithful may I be;



MOTIONS.—First Verse: 1st line, present hands, palms outward; 2d line, step back and forth; 3d line, point to ears; 4th line, to lips. Second Verse: 1st line, all join hands; 2d line, touch lips; 3d line, touch lips, and wave hands upward; 4th line, touch hearts. Third Verse: 1st line, touch eyes; 2d line, wave arms to right and left; 3d line, touch foreheads; 4th line, form book with hands. Fourth Verse: 1st line, touch lips; 2d line, knees; 3d line, step; 4th line, touch hearts. Chorus: 1st line, uplift arms, look up; 2d line, point to self; 3d line, same as first; 4th line, point upward; 5th, to self.

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# All For Jesus. Concluded.

Musical notation for the song 'All For Jesus. Concluded.' featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The melody is simple and hymn-like, ending with a double bar line.

All for Je-sus, all for Je-sus, All for him who died for me.

No. 28.

## Love's Lesson.

JANE LEASON.

Arr. by Mrs. M. B. BISHOP.

Musical notation for the song 'Love's Lesson.' featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, ending with a double bar line.

1. Sav - iour, teach me, day by day,..... Love's sweet  
2. With a child-like heart of love,..... At thy  
3. Thus may I re-joice to show,..... That I

Musical notation for the song 'Love's Lesson.' featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, ending with a double bar line.

les-son to o - bey;..... Sweet - er les-son can not  
bidding may I move;..... Prompt to serve and follow  
feel the love I owe;..... Sing - ing till thy face I

Musical notation for the song 'Love's Lesson.' featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, ending with a double bar line.

be..... Lov - ing him who first loved me.....  
thee,..... Lov - ing him who first loved me.....  
see,..... Of his love who first loved me.....

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# No. 29. What do the Little Ones Say?

F. G. BURROUGHS.

M. L. McPHAIL.

*Not too fast.*

1. What kind of a child did the dear Saviour call To sit in the  
 2. Re member the words that the dear Saviour said To those who were  
 3. That ver-y same Je-sus is here with us now, He sees us at  
 4. Each child of to-day he is read-y to call, Who is humble and

midst on that day? Do you think he was gentle, or fretful and cross?  
 seek ing for place; "Who humbles himself as this child," he declared,  
 work and at play; He knows when we're wilful and when we are kind,  
 gen - tle and true, And will make, for the older ones needing reproof,

*D. S.—wilful and wild? Was he pleasant and mild?*

FINE. CHORUS.

Do you think he had learned to o-bey?  
 "Will be great in my kingdom of grace."  
 He smiles when we promptly o-bey. } Oh, what do the little ones  
 A dear lit-tle sermon of you.

Oh, what do the lit - tle ones say?

## What do the Little Ones Say?

*D. S.*

say..... Of the child Je-sus called on that day?.... Was he  
little ones say, on that day?

## No. 30. Praises to Our King.

O. T. H.

Rev. O. T. HOTCHKISS.

1. Come and join our hap-py band, Go-ing to that bet-ter land;  
2. On this Sabbath day we meet; Loving teachers kindly greet,  
3. For our King we'll take our stand, Do his will with heart and hand;

Sing-ing prais-es to our King; Marching hand in hand.  
Tell us of a Saviour's love, Teach us songs so sweet.  
Ev - 'ry day we'll fol-low on, Marching to that land.

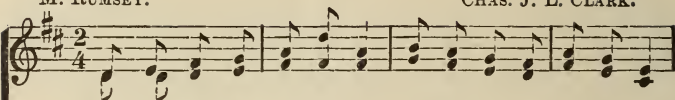
CHORUS.

1 2  
{ Mer-ri ly sing, mer-ri-ly sing, Praises to our King;  
{ Mer-ri-ly sing, mer-ri-ly sing, Praises [*Omit.....*] to our King.

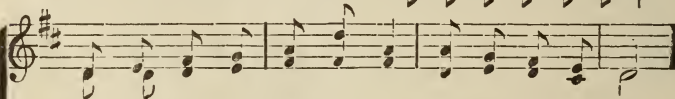
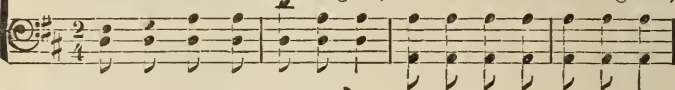
# No. 31. Little Ones Like Me.

M. RUMSEY.

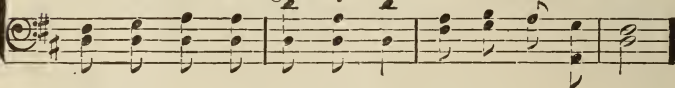
CHAS. J. L. CLARK.



1. Je - sus, when he left the sky, And for sin-ners came to die;
2. Moth-ers then the Saviour sought, In the places where he taught,
3. Did the Sav-iour say them nay? No, he kindly bade them stay;
4. 'Twas for them his life he gave, To redeem them from the grave;



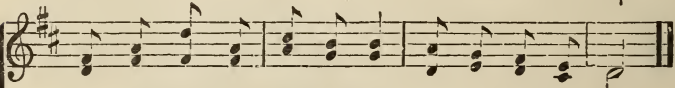
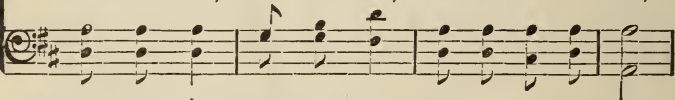
In his mer - cy pass'd not by Lit - tle ones like me.  
And to him their children brought, — Lit - tle ones like me.  
Suf - fer'd none to turn a - way, — Lit - tle ones like me.  
Je - sus now will glad - ly save Lit - tle ones like me.



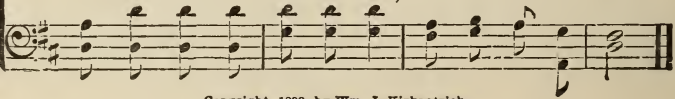
CHORUS.



Lit - tle ones, lit - tle ones, Lit - tle ones like me;



Je - sus loves the lit - tle ones, Lit - tle ones like me.



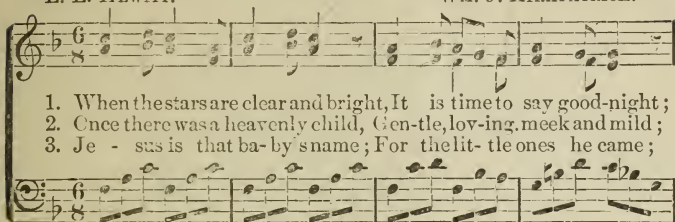
# No. 32.

# Hush-a-By.

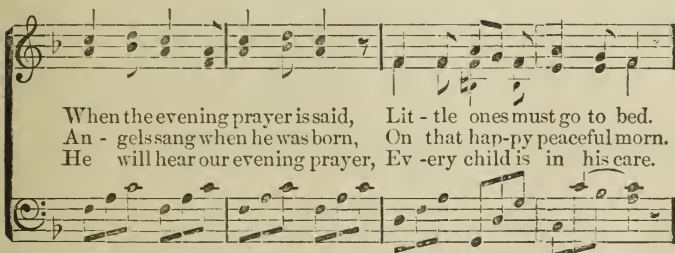
(May be sung as a solo or duet, or by a number of little girls, holding dolls, which they rock in their arms while singing the chorus.)

E. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

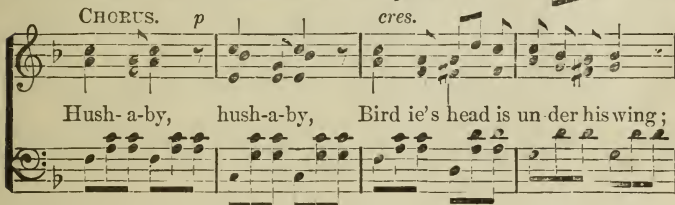


1. When the stars are clear and bright, It is time to say good-night ;  
 2. Once there was a heavenly child, Gentle, lov-ing, meek and mild ;  
 3. Je - sus is that ba-by's name ; For the lit-tle ones he came ;

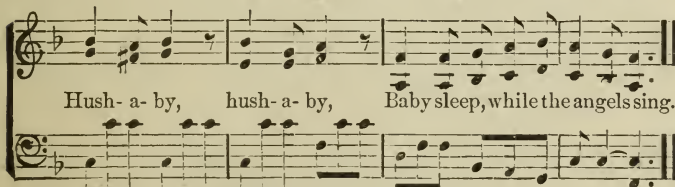


When the evening prayer is said, Lit - tle ones must go to bed.  
 An - gels sang when he was born, On that hap-py peaceful morn.  
 He will hear our evening prayer, Ev - ery child is in his care.

CHORUS. *p* *cres.*



Hush - a-by, hush-a-by, Bird ie's head is un-der his wing ;



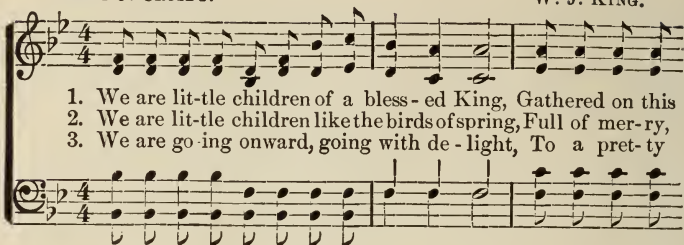
Hush - a - by, hush - a - by, Baby sleep, while the angel's sing.



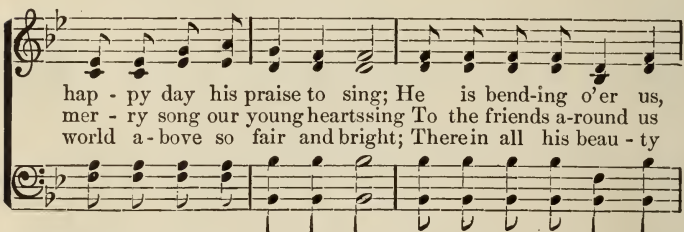
# No. 33. We are Going Onward.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

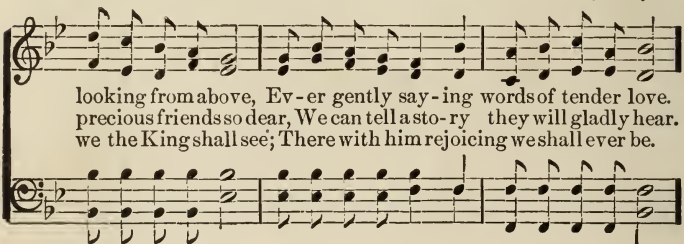
W. J. KING.



1. We are lit-tle children of a bless-ed King, Gathered on this  
2. We are lit-tle children like the birds of spring, Full of mer-ry,  
3. We are go-ing onward, going with de-light, To a pret-ty

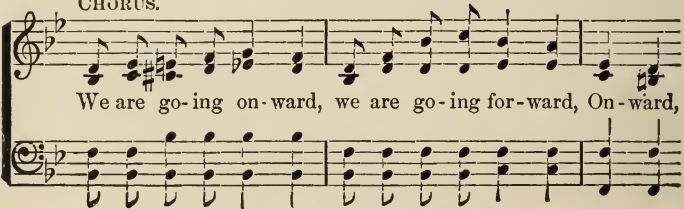


hap-py day his praise to sing; He is bend-ing o'er us,  
mer-ry song our young heart sing To the friends a-round us  
world a-bove so fair and bright; There in all his beau-ty



looking from above, Ev-er gently say-ing words of tender love.  
precious friends so dear, We can tell a sto-ry they will gladly hear.  
we the Kings shall see; There with him rejoicing we shall ever be.

CHORUS.



We are go-ing on-ward, we are go-ing for-ward, On-ward,



## We are Going Onward. Concluded.

for - ward a-long the shining way; We are go-ing on-ward

we are go-ing forward, Looking un-to Je - sus all the day.

The musical score is written for two voices (Soprano and Bass) and piano accompaniment. It is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a clear cadence at the end of the second line.

## No. 34. Earnest Prayer.

Rev. CHAS. ROADS, D. D.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Je - sus comes with saving grace To a child in earn-est prayer,  
2. Je - sus ev - er stands be - side Ev-ery child in earn-est prayer!  
3. Je - sus light and power will give To a child in earn-est prayer!

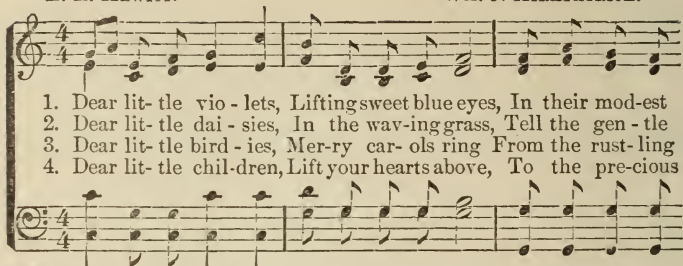
And re-veals his lov-ing face,—Helps him ev-ery-where!  
Sends the Spir-it to a-bide,—And for work pre-pare!  
In his righteous-ness to live, And his glo-ry share!

The musical score is written for two voices (Soprano and Bass) and piano accompaniment. It is in G major (one sharp) and 2/2 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a clear cadence at the end of the second line.

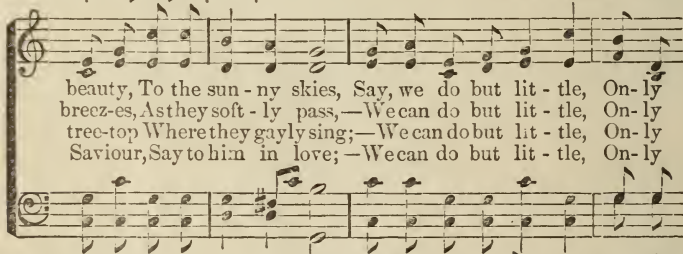
# No. 35. Dear Little Violets.

E. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. Dear lit - tle vio - lets, Lifts sweet blue eyes, In their mod - est  
 2. Dear lit - tle dai - sies, In the wav - ing grass, Tell the gen - tle  
 3. Dear lit - tle bird - ies, Mer - ry car - ols ring From the rust - ling  
 4. Dear lit - tle chil - dren, Lift your hearts above, To the pre - cious

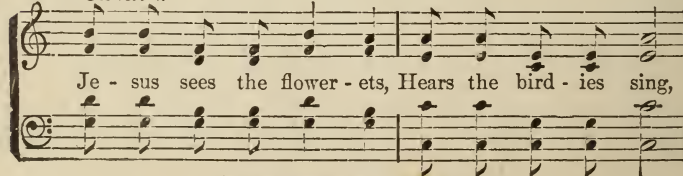


beauty, To the sun - ny skies, Say, we do but lit - tle, On - ly  
 breez - es, As they soft - ly pass, — We can do but lit - tle, On - ly  
 tree - top Where they gayly sing; — We can do but lit - tle, On - ly  
 Saviour, Say to him in love; — We can do but lit - tle, On - ly



vio - lets we, But we give our fragrance, Perfume fresh and free.  
 dai - sies we, But in rain or sun - shine, Cheerful we will be.  
 bird - ies we, But we give our voi - ces, In glad mel - o - dy.  
 chil - dren we, But our hearts we give thee, Ever thine to be.

## CHORUS.



Je - sus sees the flower - ets, Hears the bird - ies sing,

## Dear Little Violets. Concluded.

But he loves the chil-dren best, Loves the praise they bring,

Je - sus sees the flower - ets, Hears the bird - ies sing,

*ritard.*

But he loves the chil-dren best, Loves the praise they bring.

## No. 36. Now the Day is Over.

S. B. GOULD.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. { Now the day is o - ver, Night is drawing nigh,  
Shadows of the eve - ning Steal a - [Omit.....] cross the sky.

2. { Je - sus, give the wear - y Calm and sweet repose;  
With thy tend' rest blessing May our [Omit.....] eye-lids close.

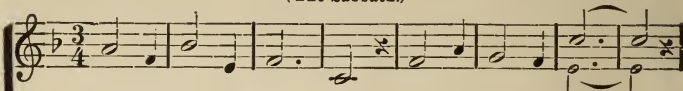
- 3 Through the long night watches, 4 When the morning wakens,  
May thine angels spread Then may I arise,  
Their white wings above me, Pure and fresh and sinless  
Watching 'round my bed. In thy holy eyes.

# No. 37. The Crown Jewel.\*

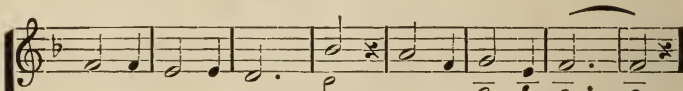
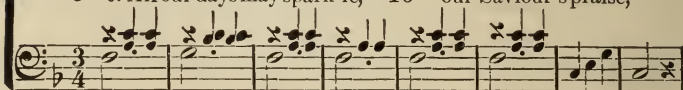
E. E. HEWITT.

(The Sabbath.)

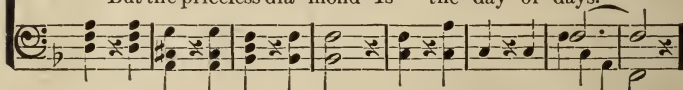
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



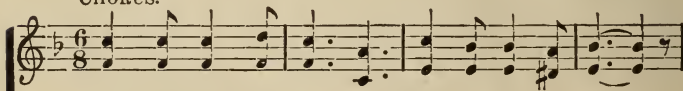
*All Sing.* 1. In a precious cask - et Sev - en jew - els shine,  
*1st Child.* 2. One with love is gleaming, Like a ru - by seen;  
*3d Child.* 3. One as sky-blue as sap - phire, By the sun-beams kissed;  
*5th Child.* 4. One that brings a sor - row, Wears a pear - ly light  
*7th Child.* 5. Though with rays of blessing All our jew - els shine,  
*All sing.* 6. All our days may sparkle, To our Saviour's praise,



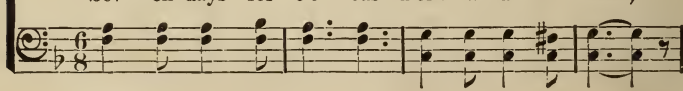
Every one a pres - ent From a King di - vine.  
*2d Child.* One an emerald beam - ing, Truth is ev - er green.  
*4th Child.* One of roy - al col - or, Bril - liant am - e - thyst.  
*6th Child.* Golden is the mor - row, Like a to - paz bright.  
 Sunday is the dia - mond, Shedding light di - vine.  
 But the price - less dia - mond Is the day of days.



CHORUS.



Sev - en days for Je - sus Form a di - a - dem;



\* The children may hold in their hands artificial gems or colored glasses; where this cannot be done, let them have sashes of silk or tissue-paper, to represent the colors of the gems, as follows: red, green, sky-blue, purple, white, yellow, and, for the diamond, a white sash may be sprinkled with silver-dust or any substance that will sparkle.

Copyright, 1893, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

## The Crown Jewel. Concluded.

But the Sab-bath dia - mond Is the bright-est gem,

But the Sab - bath dia-mond Is the bright-est gem.

## No. 38. Jesus Loves Me.

CHARLOTTE A. BARNARD.

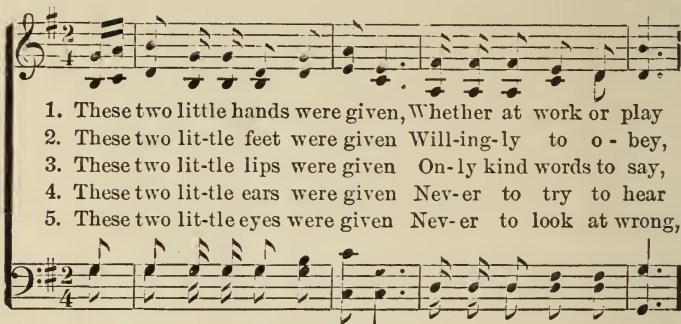
1. Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me, He is al - ways, always near;  
 2. Jesus loves me; night and morning Jesus hears the prayers I pray,  
 3. Je - sus loves me; and he watches O - ver me with lov - ing eye,  
 4. Je - sus loves me; O Lord Je - sus, Now I pray thee by thy love

If I try to please him truly, There is naught that I can fear.  
 And he nev - er, nev - er leaves me, When I work or when I play.  
 And he send his ho - ly an - gels Safe to keep me till I die.  
 Keep me ev - er pure and ho - ly Till I come to thee a - bove.

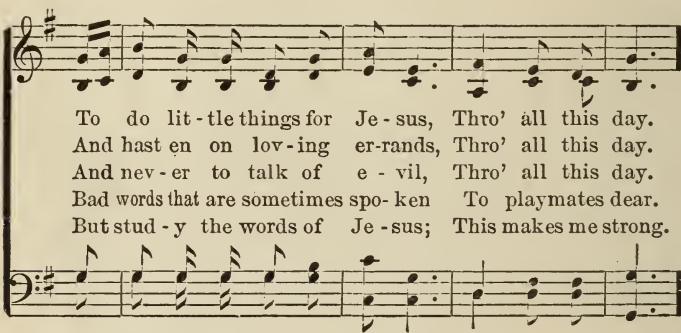
# No. 39. I Belong to Him.

F. E. B.

F. E. BELDEN.

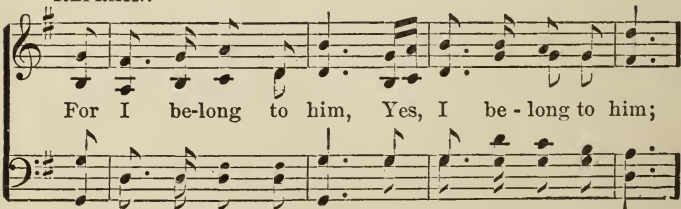


1. These two little hands were given, Whether at work or play  
2. These two lit-tle feet were given Will-ing-ly to o - bey,  
3. These two lit-tle lips were given On-ly kind words to say,  
4. These two lit-tle ears were given Nev-er to try to hear  
5. These two lit-tle eyes were given Nev-er to look at wrong,



To do lit-tle things for Je - sus, Thro' all this day.  
And hasten on lov-ing er-rands, Thro' all this day.  
And nev-er to talk of e - vil, Thro' all this day.  
Bad words that are sometimes spo-ken To playmates dear.  
But stud-y the words of Je - sus; This makes me strong.

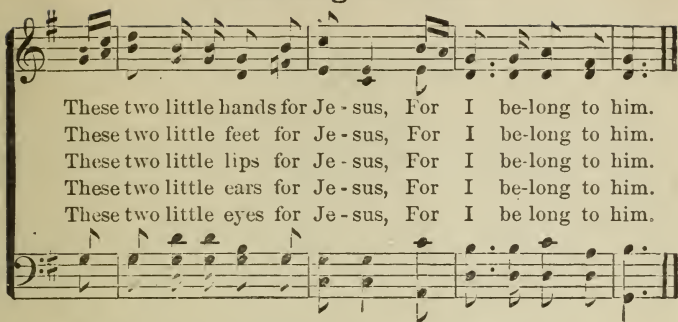
## REFRAIN.



For I be-long to him, Yes, I be - long to him;



## I Belong to Him.

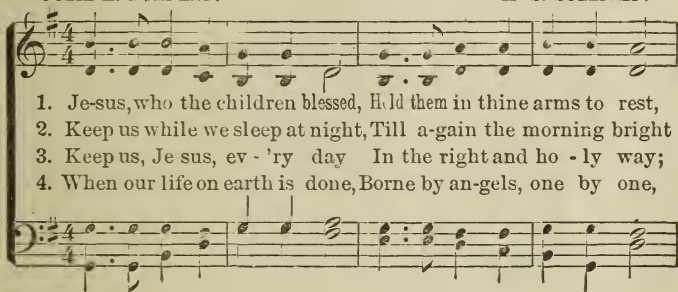


These two little hands for Je - sus, For I be-long to him.  
 These two little feet for Je - sus, For I be-long to him.  
 These two little lips for Je - sus, For I be-long to him.  
 These two little ears for Je - sus, For I be-long to him.  
 These two little eyes for Je - sus, For I be long to him.

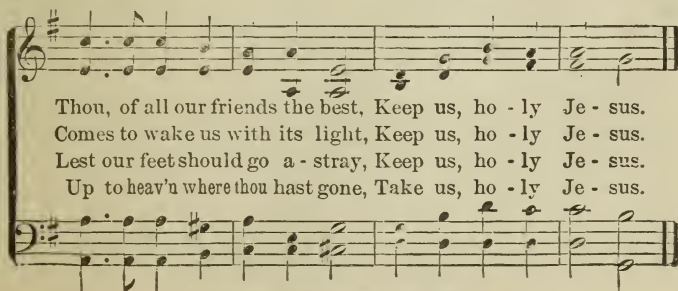
## No. 40. Keep Us, Holy Jesus.

JULIA E. BURNARD.

A S. SULLIVAN.



1. Je-sus, who the children blessed, Hold them in thine arms to rest,
2. Keep us while we sleep at night, Till a-gain the morning bright
3. Keep us, Je sus, ev - 'ry day In the right and ho - ly way;
4. When our life on earth is done, Borne by an-gels, one by one,



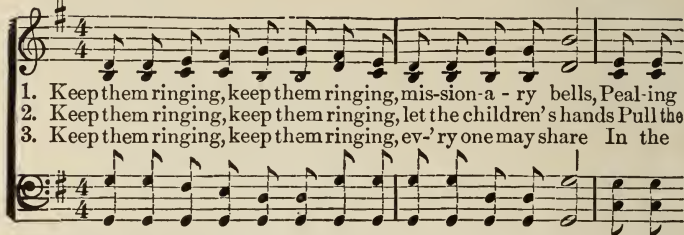
Thou, of all our friends the best, Keep us, ho - ly Je - sus.  
 Comes to wake us with its light, Keep us, ho - ly Je - sus.  
 Lest our feet should go a - stray, Keep us, ho - ly Je - sus.  
 Up to heav'n where thou hast gone, Take us, ho - ly Je - sus.

# No. 41.

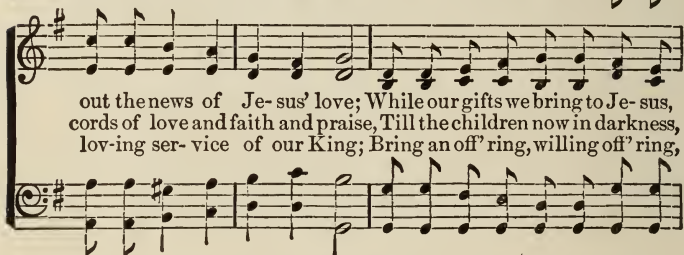
# Missionary Bells.

E. E. HEWITT.

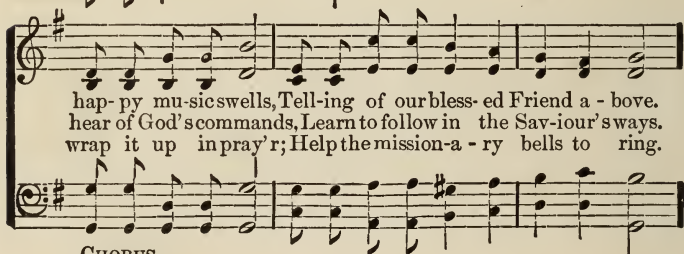
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. Keep them ringing, keep them ringing, mis-sion-a - ry bells, Peal-ing  
 2. Keep them ringing, keep them ringing, let the children's hands Pull the  
 3. Keep them ringing, keep them ringing, ev-'ry one may share In the

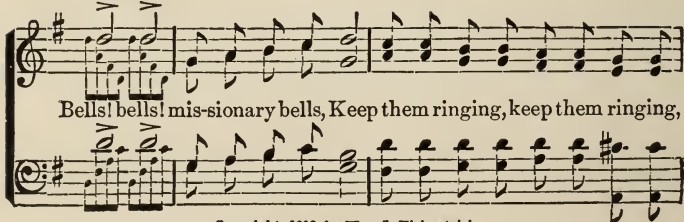


out the news of Je-sus' love; While our gifts we bring to Je-sus,  
 cords of love and faith and praise, Till the children now in darkness,  
 lov-ing ser-vice of our King; Bring an off' ring, willing off' ring,



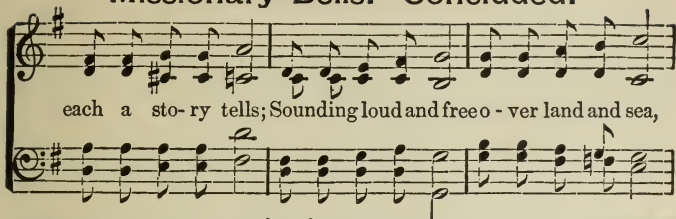
hap-py mu-sic swells, Tell-ing of our bless-ed Friend a - bove.  
 hear of God's commands, Learn to follow in the Sav-iour's ways.  
 wrap it up in pray'r; Help the mis-sion-a - ry bells to ring.

CHORUS.

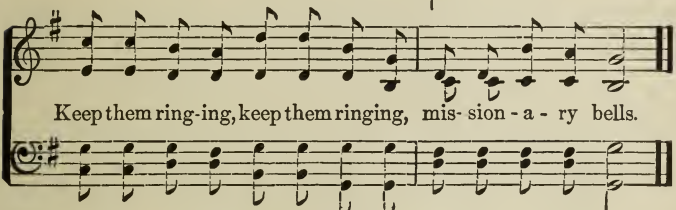


Bells! bells! mis-sionary bells, Keep them ringing, keep them ringing,

## Missionary Bells. Concluded.



each a sto-ry tells; Sounding loud and free o-ver land and sea,

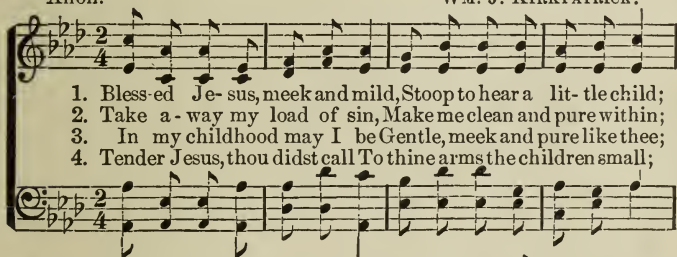


Keep them ring-ing, keep them ringing, mis-sion-a-ry bells.

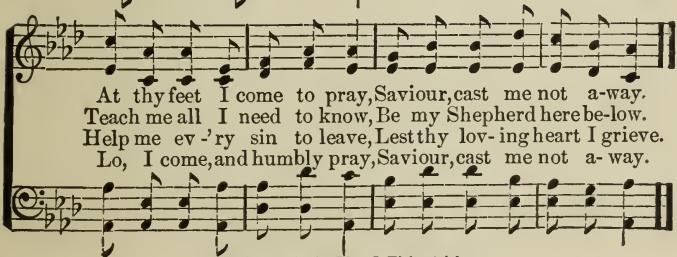
## No. 42. Blessed Jesus.

Anon.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. Bless-ed Je-sus, meek and mild, Stoop to hear a lit-tle child;
2. Take a-way my load of sin, Make me clean and pure within;
3. In my childhood may I be Gentle, meek and pure like thee;
4. Tender Jesus, thou didst call To thine arms the children small;



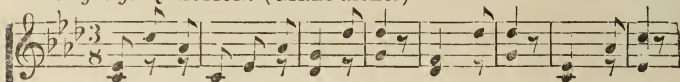
At thy feet I come to pray, Saviour, cast me not a-way.  
 Teach me all I need to know, Be my Shepherd here be-low.  
 Help me ev-'ry sin to leave, Lest thy lov-ing heart I grieve.  
 Lo, I come, and humbly pray, Saviour, cast me not a-way.

# No. 43. Little Seed.

B. H. WINSLOW.

WM. GRANT BROOKS.

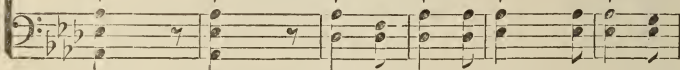
*Lightly.* QUESTION. (GIRLS alone.)



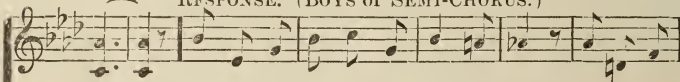
1. Little seed, little seed in the ground, Buried deep, buried deep,
2. Little seed, little seed in the ground, Growing up, growing up,
3. Little seed, little seed in the ground, When at last, when at last,



What do you do when the spring's soft sound Awakes you from winter's  
How do you feel when the gen-tle rain Is filling your lit-tle  
Grow ing so tall you can look around, Why then do you gain so



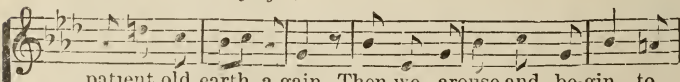
RESPONSE. (BOYS or SEMI-CHORUS.)



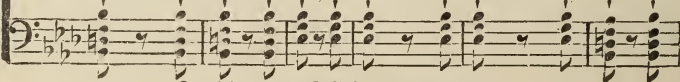
sleep? When the warm sun and the soft spring rain Come to the  
cup? When our kind help er, the gen - tle rain, Comes down to  
fast? He who has bidden us all to grow, In his great



*Acc. very light.*



patient old earth a gain. Then we arouse and be-gin to  
see us o'er hill and plain. Glad-ly we thank our great Lord a-  
wisdom has made it so; Children and all should remember



# Little Seed.

*ff* FULL CHORUS.

grow, For now it is time, we know.....  
 above, For gifts of his kind-ly love.. ..... } We must grow,  
 too, The growth he re-quires of you.....

we must grow, Ev'rything liv-ing grows. ing grows.

## No. 44. The Lord My Shepherd Is.

ISAAC WATTS.

Tune: BOYLSTON.

1. The Lord my Shepherd is, I shall be well sup-plied; Since  
 2. He leads me to the place Where heav'nly pasture grows, Where  
 3. If e'er I go a-stray, He doth my soul re-claim, And

he is mine and I am his, What can I want be-side?  
 liv-ing wa-ters gen-tly pass, And full sal-va-tion flows.  
 guides me, in his own right way, For his most ho-ly name.

# No. 45. Our Father's Care.

E. E. HEWITT.

A. F. BOURNE.

1. Once, on a mountainside, green and fair, Flowers were springing,  
 2. Lit - tle brown bird on the cher - ry-tree, Glad - ly sing - ing,  
 3. Beau - ti - ful lil - ies in gar - ments white, Meekly grow - ing,

birds were sing - ing; Je - sus our Sav - iour was teach - ing there,  
 gai - ly sing - ing, Bring your sweet message a - gain to me,  
 up - ward grow - ing, God sent the rain and the sun - beams bright,

Tell - ing the dear Father's care. "Look at the lil - ies," he  
 Sing of our dear Father's care. Did he not guide you to  
 Showing the dear Father's care. "Pray to thy Fa - ther," my

gent - ly said, "See the pure blossoms of white and red," Look at the  
 far away, Bringing you back with the flowers of May, Teach you the  
 Sav - iour said, He to his children gives daily bread, I shall be



## Our Father's Care. Concluded.

birds fly-ing o-ver-head, Trusting our Fa-ther's care.  
 song that you sing to-day? Trusting our Fa-ther's care.  
 guid-ed, and clothed and fed, Trusting our Fa-ther's care.

## No. 46. Little Lights are Shining.

E. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Lit-tle lights are shin-ing To the Saviour's praise; Little feet are  
 2. Shin-ing all for Je-sus, Ev-ery pass-ing day, When we try to  
 3. Shin-ing all for Je-sus, As we onward go, Lit-tle rays of

CHORUS.

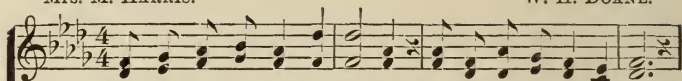
marching In his pleasant ways. } March-ing, march-ing, In his  
 please him, And his word obey. }  
 glad-ness We around us throw. } Marching, marching, we are marching,

ways so bright; Marching, onward marching, Children of the Light.

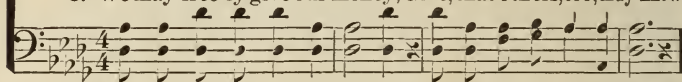
# No. 47. What We May Give for Jesus.

Mrs. M. HARRIS.

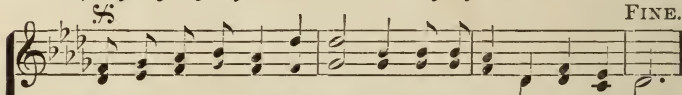
W. H. DOANE.



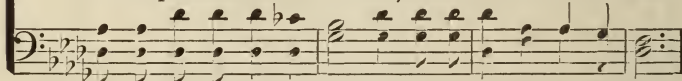
1. We may give our hands to Jesus, We may work for him alway;
2. We may give our mind to Jesus, We may think what we can do;
3. We may free-ly give our money, Give, that others, too, may know



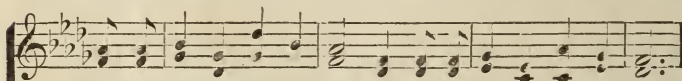
FINE.



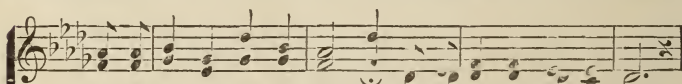
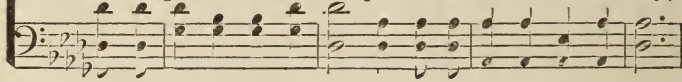
We may give our tongues to Jesus, We may often sing and pray.  
We may show how much we love him, We may be his soldiers true.  
Of the precious love of Je - sus, How hedied for us be - low.



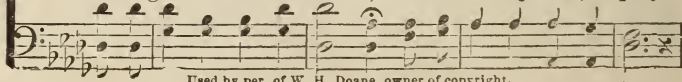
*D. S.*—Give, to send the bless-ed Gos - pel, Give, that oth-ers, too, may live.



We may give our hearts to Je sus, We may love him all the way;  
We may give our time to Je sus. Give our talents, woras and deeds,  
We can give to send the Gos pel To the heathen far a - way;



We may give our lips to Je sus, We may praise him all the day.  
For we know that he will keep us, Know he will supply our needs.  
We can give to send the Bi-ble,—Bless our of'ings now, we pray.



# What We May Give for Jesus.

REFRAIN.

D. S.

Je-sus loves a cheerful giv-er, Let us free-ly, free-ly give;

## No. 48. Luther's Cradle Hymn.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. A - way in a manger, No crib for his bed, The lit-tle Lord  
 2. The cat tle are low-ing, The poor baby wakes, But lit-tle Lord  
 3. Be near me, Lord Je-sus, I ask Thee to stay Close by me for -

Je - sus Laid down his sweet head; The stars in the sky Looked  
 Je - sus, No cry-ing he makes. I love thee, Lord Je - sus, Look  
 ev - er, And love me. I pray; Bless all the dear children In

down where he lay, The lit-tle Lord Je-sus A-sleep in the hay.  
 down from the sky, And stay by my cra-dle To watch, lul-la-by.  
 thy ten-der care, And take us to heaven To live with thee there.

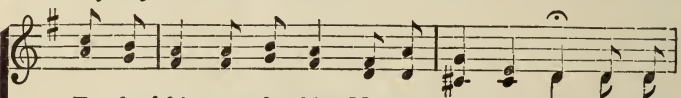
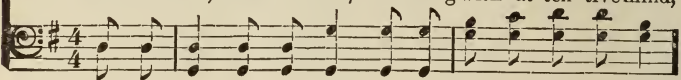
# No. 49. \* Motion Song Before Lesson.

E. E. HEWITT.

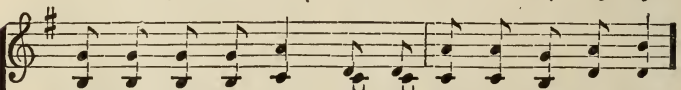
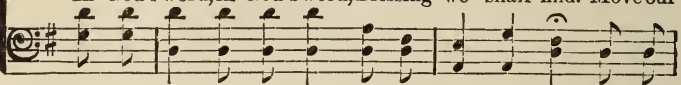
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



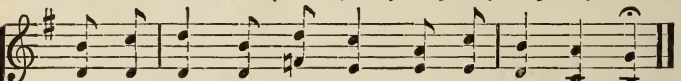
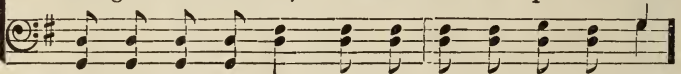
1. Let us <sup>1</sup>rise, let us rise, All our <sup>2</sup>heart and <sup>3</sup>voices blend;
2. Soft-ly now, soft-ly now, Let our les-son-prayer besaid;
3. Seat-ed <sup>1</sup>all, seat-ed all, Learning with <sup>2</sup>at-ten-tive mind,



To the <sup>4</sup>skies, to the skies, May our songs as-cend. Praise to  
Humbly <sup>1</sup>bow, hum-bly bow, Ev-ery lit-tle head. Fa-ther,  
In God's word, in God's word, Blessing we shall find. Move our



- <sup>5</sup>him who brings us here, In our Sab-bath home so dear,
- <sup>2</sup>bless thy truth, we pray, Help us live it, day by day;
- <sup>3</sup>fin-gers to and fro, Then we'll all be qui-et so!



Hand in <sup>6</sup>hand, hand in hand, In his house we stand.  
In thy love, in thy love, Teach us from a-bove.  
Teach-er dear, teach-er dear, Read-y now to hear.



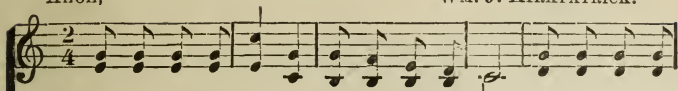
\* For motions and directions, see next page.

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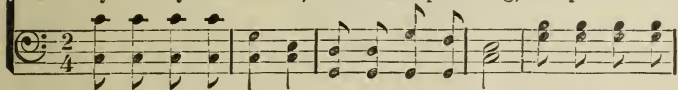
# No. 50. We Are Little Sowers.

Anon,

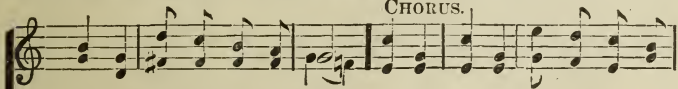
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



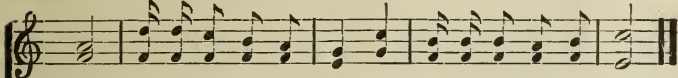
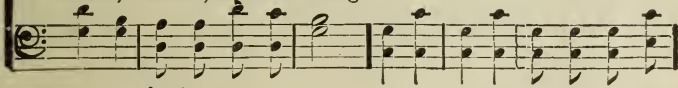
1. We are lit- tle sow-ers, <sup>1</sup>Scat'ring golden grain, In- to ev-ery
2. Soon the tin- y rootlets <sup>4</sup>Downward will be sent, Then the green blade
3. We will look to heav-en, Breathing silent prayer, <sup>6</sup>For the loving
4. By and by the harvest, <sup>7</sup>And the reaper's song, Will proclaim his



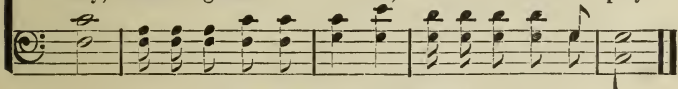
## CHORUS.



- fur-row, <sup>2</sup>Waiting sun and rain.  
 peeping, <sup>5</sup>Through earth's bosom rent.  
 Father's Tender, watchful care.  
 answer, <sup>2</sup>Waited, watched for long.
- } <sup>3</sup>Sowing, <sup>3</sup>sowing, <sup>3</sup>Sowing day by



- <sup>3</sup>day, <sup>1</sup>Scattering seeds for <sup>1</sup>Je - sus, <sup>1</sup>Whether at work or <sup>1</sup>play.



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MOTIONS.—1. Both hands as scattering seed. 2. Both hands upturned to sky.  
 3. Right hand as if sowing grain, (may *march* or *mark time* during the Chorus.)  
 4. Right hand held with finger pointing downward. 5. Right hand held with fingers pointing upward. 6. Hands clasped in prayerful attitude. 7. Movement of swinging scythe.

## Motions and Directions for No. 48.

MOTIONS.—First Verse: 1. Rise in union. 2, 3. Touch heart, lips. 4. Waft hands higher and higher till fully upraised. 5. Hands pressed together, looking up. 6. Join hands. (Children recite: The title of to-day's lesson is—). Second Verse: 1. Bowed heads. 2. Clasp hands. (Recite: The Golden Text to-day is—). Third Verse: 1. Take seats quietly. 2. Touch foreheads. 3. Raise arms, shake hands and fingers. Motion may be varied from time to time. 4. Orderly position. Let the teaching of the lesson follow at once, before the perfect order is at all disturbed.

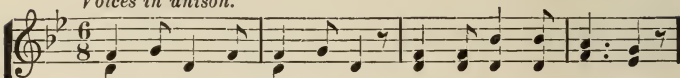


# No. 51. Ringing for Jesus.

E. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

*Voices in unison.*



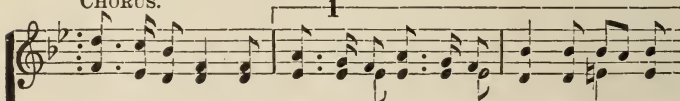
1. Hark ! the bells, the Sabbath bells, Sweet-ly, sweetly ring-ing ;
2. I'm so glad that Je - sus came From his home in glo - ry,
3. Je - sus reigns in heav-en now, Yet he hears our sing-ing,



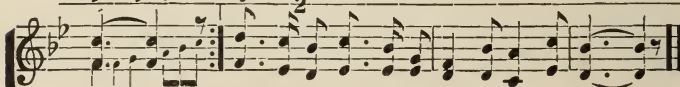
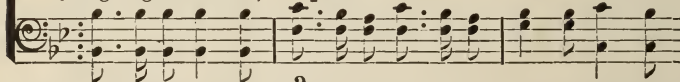
All the lit - tle ones are glad, Bright-ly, brightly sing-ing.  
 Came a lit - tle child like me, O the bless-ed sto - ry!  
 For he loves us, O so well, Takes the hearts we're bringing.



CHORUS.

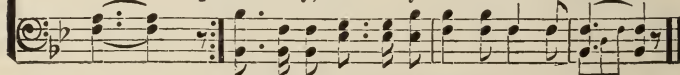


{ Ring-ing for Je - sus, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, Ev - ery Sab-bath  
 { Sing-ing for Je - sus, [Omit.....]



bell ;

.....] cheer - i - ly, cheer - i - ly Children's voices swell.



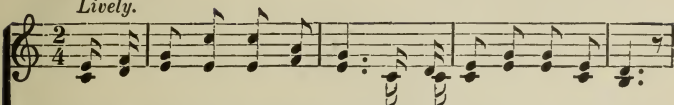


# No. 52. The Message of the Bells.

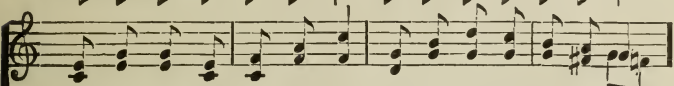
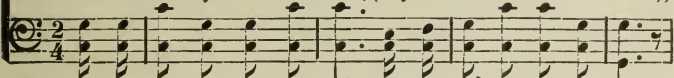
E. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

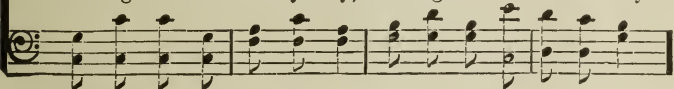
*Lively.*



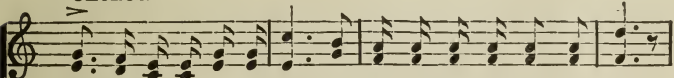
1. 'Tis the hap- py Christmastime, (Say the bells in tune-ful chime,)
2. 'Tis the lov- ing Christmastime, (Say the bells in tune-ful chime,)
3. 'Tis the kind- ly Christmastime, (Say the bells in tune-ful chime,)



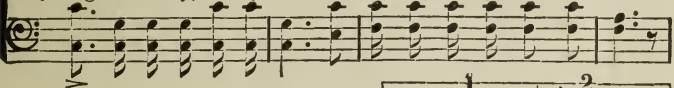
Joy- bells, ring- ing mer- ri- ly, Fill our heart with mel- o- dy.  
Love, sweet an- gel of our homes, Bring- ing sun- shine where she comes.  
Send- ing forth the cheer- y ray, Bless- ing oth- ers as we may.



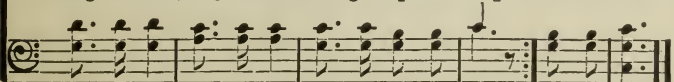
CHORUS.



{ Ring the merry, mer-ry bells! The mer-ry, mer-ry Christmas bells!  
{ Ring the merry, mer-ry bells! The mer-ry, mer-ry Christmas bells!



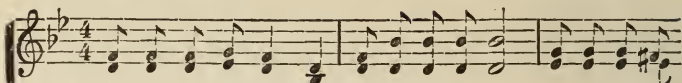
Joy- ful- ly, joy- ful- ly, How their music swells;  
Ring the bells, ring the bells, Ring the [Omit.....] Christmas bells!



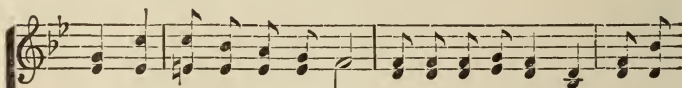
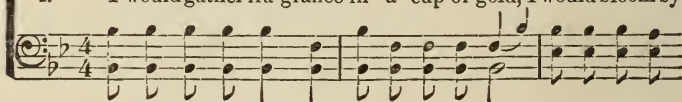
# No. 53. The Christmas Wreath.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS.

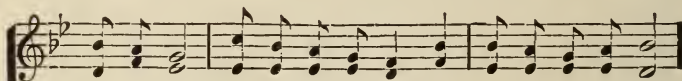
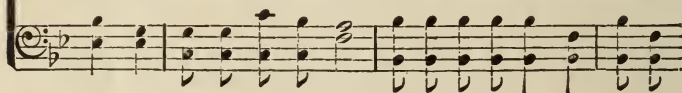
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



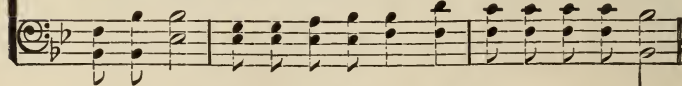
1. We are little blossoms, breathing praise and prayer, Loving words and
2. I would be a Rose-bud, smiling bright with hope, I would be a
3. I would be a Snow-drop, herald of his spring, I would, like the
4. I would gather fra-grance in a cup of gold, I would bloom by



actions form our garlands fair, Je-sus is our sun-shine, making  
Vio-let, looking meek-ly up, I would be a Lil-y, near his  
I-vy, round him firmly cling, I, a blue Forget-me-not, faithful  
night his watching to behold, I would spread my leaflets where his



buds complete, Join our lit-tle hands to make a garland sweet.  
heart to rest, I would be a Pan-sy, shin-ing on his breast.  
love would show, I would be a Dais-y, in his path to grow.  
feet should tread, I would softly twine a-round his manger bed.

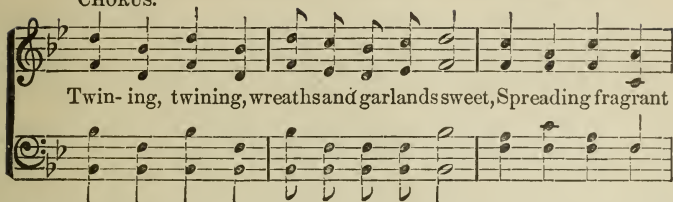


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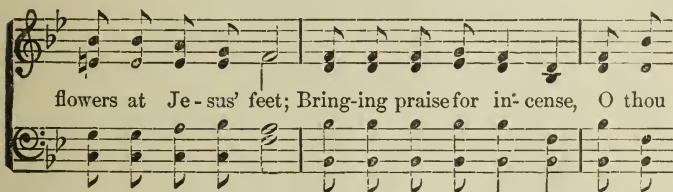
NOTE.—To be sung by twelve girls, all sing first verse and chorus after each verse. The single lines of verses 2, 3, and 4 to be sung as solos, each line by one of the girls representing the flower mentioned. Be careful to have no break between the lines, so that the melody may be maintained as if by one voice.

# The Christmas Wreath. Concluded.

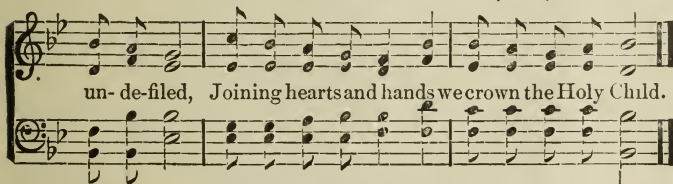
CHORUS.



Twin-ing, twining, wreaths and garlands sweet, Spreading fragrant



flowers at Je-sus' feet; Bring-ing praise for in-cense, O thou



un-de-filed, Joining hearts and hands we crown the Holy Child.

## No. 54.

## Two Little Lips.

Two little red lips,  
Puckered in a pout!  
Surely the little face  
Sweeter is without.

Two little red lips,  
Parted in a cry!  
Surely sweet words they can speak,  
If they will but try.

Two little red lips,  
Slipping to a smile!  
Surely they are meant always,  
Trouble to beguile.

Two little red lips,  
Lifted for a kiss!  
Promise to be very good,  
Ever, after this.

*Julia M. Colton.*

## No. 55.

## Morning Prayer.

Now I rise to work and play,  
I pray thee bless me all the day;  
To keep from sin, to do some good,  
To love and serve thee as I should,  
For Jesus' sake. Amen.

*Rev. Chas. Roads.*

# No. 56.

# Easter Lessons.

E. E. HEWITT.

From "Dew Drops," by per. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

BOYS OR SEMI-CHORUS.

1. But-ter-fly, butter-fly flit-ting by, Bright and gay, bright and gay,
2. Birdie dear, birdie dear, do not fear, Come this way, come this way;
3. Lil-y-bells, lil-y-bells, sweet and pure, Will you say, will you say,

What is your mes-sage this Eas-ter day, This beau-ti-ful Eas-ter

GIRLS OR RESPONSE.

day?..... "Once in my silk-en shroud en-rolled, Now I can  
 day?..... "Soaring on high, I glad-ly sing, Hint-ing a  
 day?..... "Bur-ied were we be-neath the snow, Now in the

ALL.

spread my wings of gold." 'Tis of a bless-ed new life we're told,  
 bright, e-ter-nal spring," So let our prais-es to Je-sus ring,  
 sun-ny light we grow." Wonderful les-sons the lil-ies show,

## Easter Lessons. Concluded.

CHORUS OR INTERLUDE.

This beau-ti-ful Eas-ter day..... Beau-ti-ful Eas-ter,

beau-tiful Eas-ter, Beautiful Easter day. -ter day.

## No. 57. A Child's Work Song.

(Recitation.)

- 1 O, what can little children do to make the great world glad?  
For pain and sin are everywhere, and many a life is sad.  
Our hearts must bloom with charity wherever sorrow lowers,  
For how could summer days be sweet without the little flowers?
- 2 O, what can little children do to make the dark world bright?  
For many a soul in shadow sits, and longs to see the light.  
O, we must lift our lamps of love, and let them gleam afar;  
For how should night be beautiful without each little star?
- 3 O, what can little children do to bring some comfort sweet,  
For weary roads where men must climb with weary, way-worn feet?  
Our lives must ripple clear and fresh, that thirsty souls may sing;  
Could robin pipe so merrily without the little spring?
- 4 All this may little children do, the saddened world to bless,  
For God sends forth all loving souls to deeds of tenderness,  
That this poor earth may bloom and sing like his dear home above;  
But all the work would fail and cease without the children's love.

*Anon.*



# No. 58. Wake Up, Wake Up!

E. E. HEWITT.

(Easter Motion Song.) WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Spring is com-<sup>1</sup>ing o'er the hill, Stepp-<sup>2</sup>ing, lightly step-ping;  
 2. Now the pret-ty flowers a-wake, Blooming, gayly blooming;  
 3. Lit - tle children<sup>10</sup> praise the Lord, Singing, gladly sing-ing;  
 4. What if we should fall a - sleep, Resting, sweetly rest-ing?

Spring is com-<sup>1</sup>ing o'er the hill, Stepp-<sup>2</sup>ing, lightly step-ping.  
 Now the pret-ty flowers a-wake, Blooming, gayly blooming.  
 Lit - tle children<sup>10</sup> praise the Lord, Singing, gladly sing-ing.  
 Je - sus will his<sup>10</sup> chil- dren keep, Resting, sweetly rest-ing.

In these bright and sun-ny hours, See her<sup>3</sup> bend to kiss the flowers,  
 Un-der-neath the snow so deep, They were ly- ing fast a-sleep,  
 He who rose a - gain on high To his home be- yond the sky  
 Up-ward, like a snow- y dove, We would rise on wings of love,

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MOTION.—1. Bend and point forward. 2. Keep step. 3. Bend over. 4. Raise arms, and bring down with fluttering fingers. 5. Move hands with energy. 6. Point up. 7. Point down. 8. Same as 4. 9. Raise hands slowly. 10. Fold hands. 11. Close eyes. 12. Raise both arms slowly; lower them at the last line.



# Wake Up, Wake Up! Concluded.



See <sup>4</sup> her sprinkle them with showers, For the Easter morning.

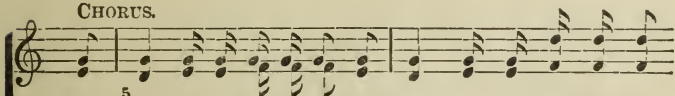
Now <sup>9</sup> a bove the ground they peep, For the East-er morning.

Watches us with lov - ing eye, On the East er morning.

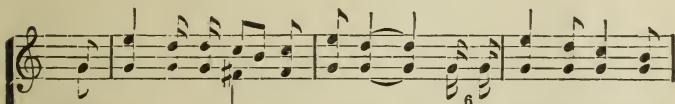
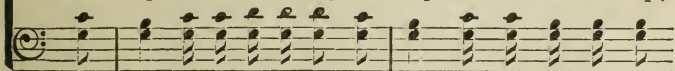
To his hap - py home a - bove, Where 'tis al - ways morning.



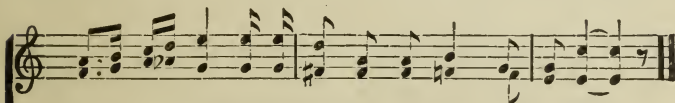
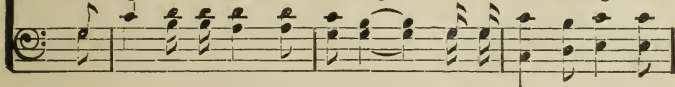
## CHORUS.



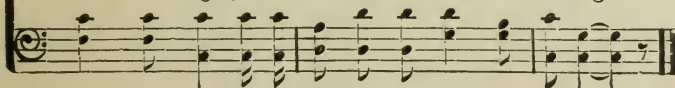
Wake <sup>5</sup> up, lit - tle but ter - cup; Wake up, lit - tle but - ter - cup;



Wake up for the East-er morning! For the Lord of Light A -



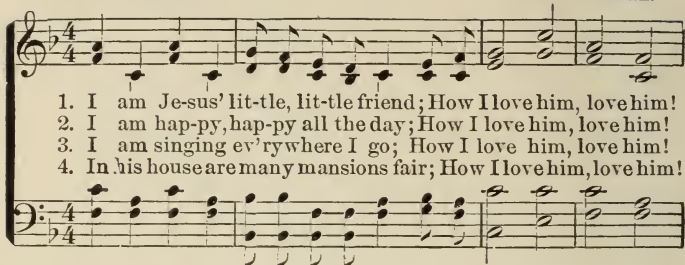
rose in night, On the beau - ti - ful East - er morn - ing.



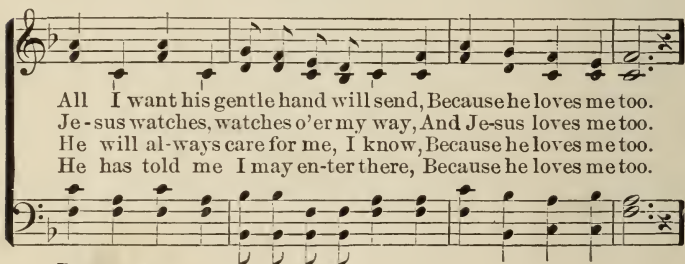
# No. 59. I am Jesus' Little Friend.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

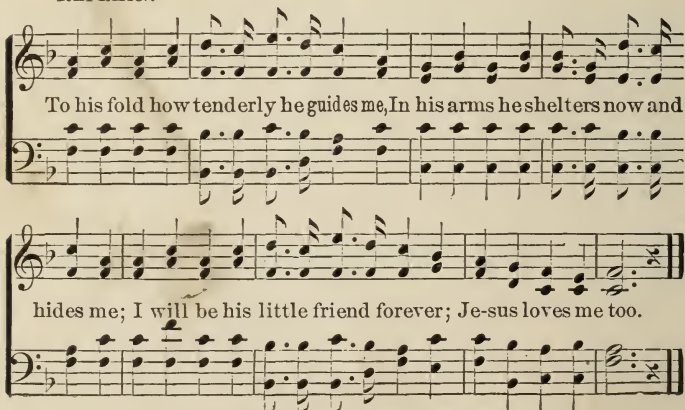


1. I am Je-sus' lit-tle, lit-tle friend; How I love him, love him!  
2. I am hap-py, hap-py all the day; How I love him, love him!  
3. I am singing ev'rywhere I go; How I love him, love him!  
4. In his house are many mansions fair; How I love him, love him!



All I want his gentle hand will send, Because he loves me too.  
Je-sus watches, watches o'er my way, And Je-sus loves me too.  
He will al-ways care for me, I know, Because he loves me too.  
He has told me I may en-ter there, Because he loves me too.

## REFRAIN.

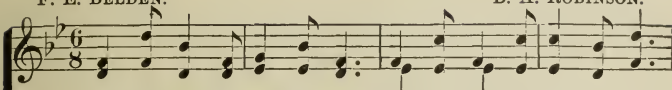


To his fold how tenderly he guides me, In his arms he shelters now and  
hides me; I will be his little friend forever; Je-sus loves me too.

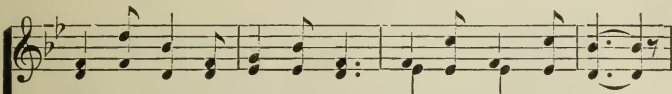
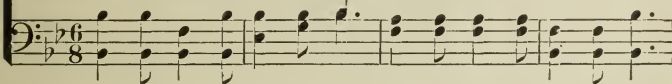
# No. 60. Little Fishermen are We.

F. E. BELDEN.

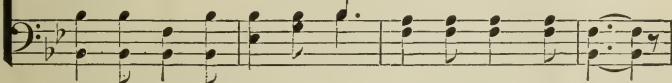
B. A. ROBINSON.



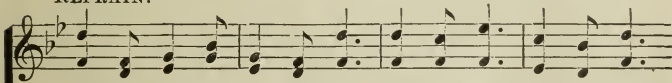
1. Lit - tle fish - er - men are we, And the world is like a sea,
2. This our net, — kind words of cheer, Drawing all the fish - es near;
3. Some are in the pools of sin Where the wa - ter is un - clean;
4. In - to God's great ocean blue, Yonder heav'n where all is true,



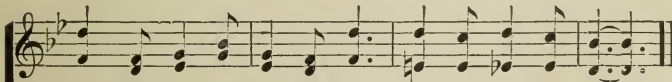
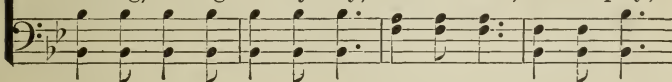
Full of lit - tle lives that go Dart - ing to and fro.  
 Scowls are sure to hurt and scare, So we speak with care.  
 We must lift them ten - der - ly In - to God's great sea.  
 There is room for them a - bove In God's home of love.



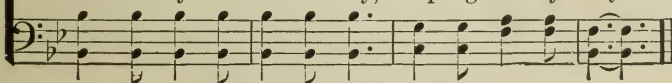
## REFRAIN.



Fish - ing, fish - ing ev - 'ry day, At our work, at our play;



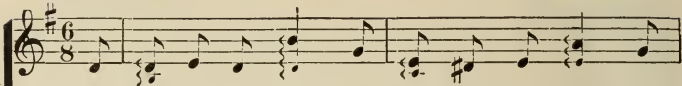
Cheer - ful - ly we toil a - way, Help - ing ev - 'ry day.



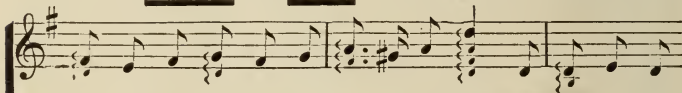
# No. 61. Bird, Flower and Star.

E. E. HEWITT.

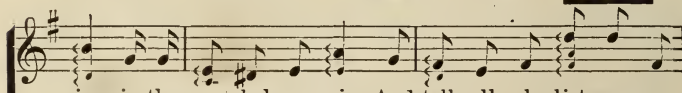
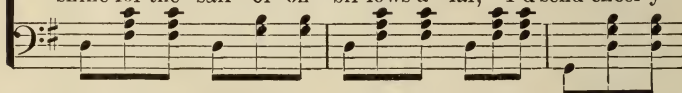
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



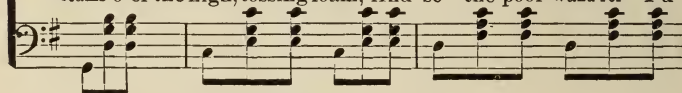
1. If I were a bird, a gay, sing-ing bird, I'd
2. If I were a flow'r, a bright, bloom-ing flow'r, I'd
3. If I were a star, a bright, gold-en star, I'd



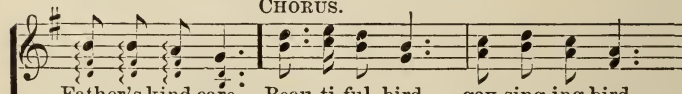
let my clear car-ols be ev'-ry-where heard; I'd mount on my smile at the sun-beams and wel-come the show'r; And from my low shine for the sail-or on bil-lows a-far, I'd send cheer-y



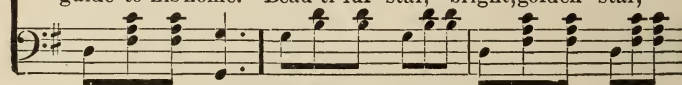
wings in the pure, balm-y air, And tell all who list-en, our home in the green, waving grass, I'd breathe out sweet per-fume for beams o'er the high, tossing foam, And so the poor wand'rer I'd



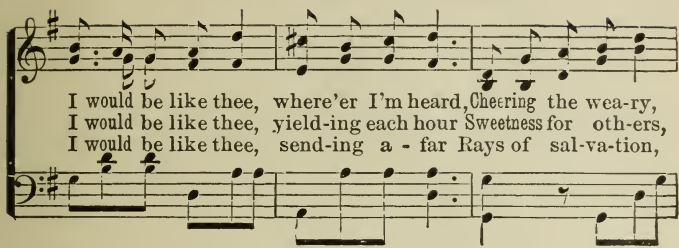
## CHORUS.



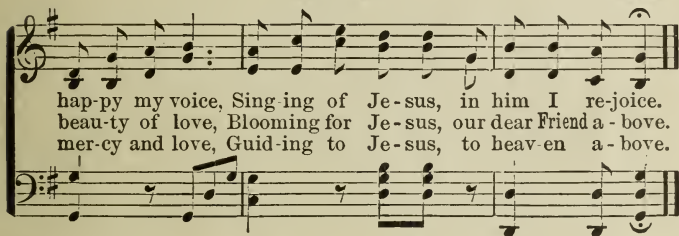
Father's kind care. Beau-ti-ful bird, gay, sing-ing bird,  
all who might pass. Beau-ti-ful flow'r, bright, bloom-ing flow'r,  
guide to his home. Beau-ti-ful star, bright, golden star,



## Bird, Flower and Star.



I would be like thee, where'er I'm heard, Cheering the wea-ry,  
I would be like thee, yield-ing each hour Sweetness for oth-ers,  
I would be like thee, send-ing a - far Rays of sal-va-tion,

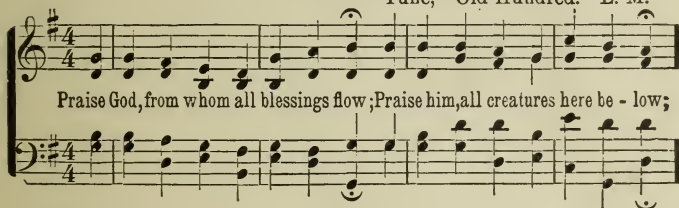


hap-py my voice, Sing-ing of Je-sus, in him I re-joice.  
beau-ty of love, Bloom-ing for Je-sus, our dear Friend a - bove.  
mer-cy and love, Guid-ing to Je-sus, to heav-en a - bove.

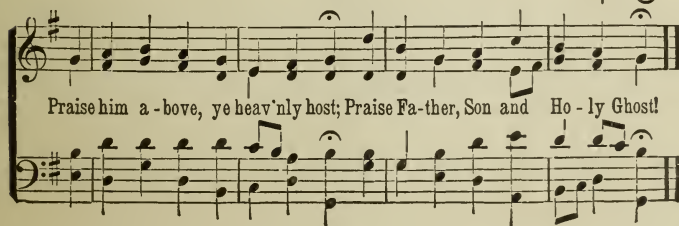
## No. 62.

## Doxology.

Tune, "Old Hundred." L. M.



Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise him, all creatures here be - low;



Praise him a - bove, ye heav'nly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost!

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